The Columbian,
AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, IN
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

TERMS,
Two Dollars a year, in advance. If not paid in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.
Address all letters to
GEORGE H. MOORE,
Editor of the COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 3. BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1866. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Terms of Advertising.

One Square, one or three insertions	$1 50
Each subsequent insertion less than thirteen.	50
One Square one month	2 00
Two " "	3 00
Three " "	5 00
Four " "	6 00
Half column "	10 00
One column "	15 00
Executor's and Administrator's Notices	3 00
Auditor's Notices	2 50

Editorial Notices twenty cents per line.

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TOO LATE.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

AY, I saw her, we have met—
Married eyes how sweet they be.
Are you happier, Margaret,
Than you might have been with me?
Silence! make no more ado!—
Did she think I should forget?
Matters nothing, though I knew,
Margaret, Margaret.

Once those eyes, full sweet, full shy,
Told a certain thing to mine;
What they told me I put by,
O, so careless of the sign.
Such an easy thing to take,
And I did not want it then;
Fool! I wish my heart would break,
Scorn is hard on hearts of men.

Scorn of self is bitter work,
Each of us has felt it now,
Bluest skies she counted mirk,
Self-betrayed of eyes and brow;
As for me, I want my way,
And a better man drew nigh,
Fain to earn, with long essay,
What the winner's hand threw by.

Matters not in deserts old,
What was born, and waxed, and yearned,
Year to year its meaning told,
I am come—its deeps are learned—
Come, but there is naught to say—
Married eyes with mine have met.
Silence! O, I had my day,
Margaret, Margaret.

MELTING UNCLE INGOT.

"If ever you or yours get five pounds out of me, madam, before I die, I promise you, you shall have five thousand; and I am a man of my word." So spoke Mr. Ingot Beardmore, drysalter and common councilman of the City of London, to Dorothea Elizabeth, his widowed sister-in-law, who had applied to him for pecuniary succor about three months after the death of his younger brother Isaac, her husband. There were harshness and stubborn determination enough in his reply, but there was no niggard cruelty. Mrs. Isaac wanted money, it is true, but only in the sense in which we all want it. She was only poor in comparison with the great wealth of this relative by marriage. Her income was large enough for any ordinary—Mr. Ingot said "legitimate"—purpose, but not sufficient for sending her boy to Eton, and finishing him off at the Universities, as it was the maternal wish to do. Mr. Ingot hated such genteel intentions; Christ's Hospital had been a fashionable enough school for him, and he had "finished off" as a clerk at forty pounds a year in that very respectable house in which he was now senior partner. With the results of that education, as exemplified in himself, he was perfectly satisfied, and if his nephews only turned out half as well, their mother, he thought, might think herself uncommonly lucky. Her family had given themselves airs upon the occasion of her marrying Isaac—"allying herself with commerce," some of them called it—and Ingot had never forgiven them. He gloried in his own profession, although Government had never seen fit to ennoble any member of it, and perhaps all the more on that account; for he was one of those radicals who are not "snobs" at heart, but rather aristocrats. He honestly believed that noblemen and gentlemen were the lower orders, and those who toiled and strove the upper crust of the human pie. When he was told that the former classes often toiled and strove in their own way as much as the others, he made a gesture of contempt, and "blew" like an exasperated whale. It was a vulgar sort of retort, of course, but so eminently expressive that his opponent rarely pursued the subject.

He rather liked his sister-in-law, in spite of her good birth, and would have, doubtless, largely assisted her had she consented to bring up her children according to his views; but since she preferred to take her own way, he withdrew himself more and more from her society, until they saw nothing at all of one another. He had no intention of leaving his money away from his brother's children; he had much too strong a sense of duty for that; and as for marriage, that was an idea that never entered into his hard old head. He had not made a fool of himself by falling in love in middle age, as Isaac had done (in youth he had not time for such follies), and it was not likely that at sixty-five he should commit any such imprudence. So his nephews and nieces felt confident of being provided for in the future. In the present, however, as time went on, and the education of both girls and boys grew more expensive, Mrs. Isaac's income became greatly straightened. Her own family very much applauded the expensive way in which she was bringing up her children, and especially her independence of spirit in relation to her tradesman brother-in-law; but they never assisted her with a penny. The young gentleman at Cambridge was kept upon very short allowance; and the young ladies, whose beauty was something remarkable, affected white muslin, and wore no meretricious jewelry. Their pin-money was very limited, poor things, and they made their own clothes at home by the help of a sewing-machine. If Uncle Ingot could have seen them thus diligently employed his heart would perhaps have softened toward them; but, as I have said, they now never got that chance. Julia, the elder, had been but six years old when he had last called at their highly-rented but diminutive habitation in Mayfair, and now she was eighteen, and had never seen him since. Although she had of course grown out of the old man's recollection, she remembered his figure-head, as she wickedly called his rigid features, uncommonly well; and, indeed, nobody who had ever seen it was likely to forget it. His countenance was not so much human as ligneous; and his profile Nephew Jack had actually seen upon a certain nobbly tree in the lime-walk of Clare Hall, Cambridge—much more like than any silhouette ever cut out of black paper. They had laughed at the old gentleman in early days, and snapped their fingers at his churlishness; but it had become no laughing matter now.

The remark of Uncle Ingot's, "If you or yours ever get five pounds out of me, madam, before I die, I promise you, you shall have five thousand; and I am a man of my word," had become a very serious sentence, condemning all the family to, if not poverty, at least very urgent want. What is meant of course was that he was resolutely determined to give them nothing. In vain the young ladies worked for Uncle Ingot slippers and book-markers for his birthday, and sent to him their best wishes at Christmas in Rimmel's highly-scented envelopes; in vain Jack sent him a pound of the most excellent snuff that Bacon's emporium could furnish, at the beginning of every term. He always wrote back a civil letter of thanks, in a clear and clerkly letter, but there was never any inclosure. When Mrs. Isaac asked him to dinner he declined in a caustic manner—avowing that he did not feel himself comfortable at the aristocratic tables of the West End—and sent her a pineapple for the dessert, of his own growing. He had really no ill-feeling toward his relatives, although he kept himself so estranged from them; but I think this sort of conduct tickled the old gentleman's grim sense of humor. If he could have found some legitimate excuse for "making it up" with his sister-in-law, within the first year or two of their falling out, perhaps he would have been glad to do so; but time had now so widened the breach that it was not to be easily repaired. What he had satirically written when he declined her invitation had grown to be true; he rarely went into society, and almost never into the company of ladies, the elder portion of whom he considered frivolous and vexatious, and the younger positively dangerous. He had a few old bachelor friends, however, with whom he kept up a cordial intercourse, and spent with them various festivals of the year as regularly as they came round.

On the 31st of December, for instance, he never omitted to go down to Reading, and "see the old year out and the new year in," in the company of Tom Whaffles, with whom he had worn the yellow stocking in those school-days that had passed away more than half a century ago. Tom and Isaac had been even greater cronies as boys than Tom and Ingot; but the latter did not like Tom the less upon that account; secretly, I think he esteemed him the more highly as a link between himself and that luckless family whose very existence he yet chose to ignore. Mr. Whaffles had intimate relations with them still; they came down to stay with them whenever his sister paid them a visit, and could act as their hostess; but this never happened in the last week of the year. Tom was never to speak of them to his old friend—that was not only tacitly understood, but had even been laid down in writing, as the basis of their intimacy.

On the 31st of December last Mr. Ingot Beardmore found himself, as usual, at the Paddington station, looking for an empty compartment, for his own company had got to be very pleasing to him. Having attained his object, and rolled himself up in the corner of the carriage in several great-coats, with his feet upon a hot tin, and his hands clothed in thick mittens, and looking altogether like a polar bear who liked to make himself comfortable—when everything was arranged, I say, to the old gentleman's complete satisfaction, who should invade his privacy, just as the train was about to start, and the whistle had sounded, but one of the most bewitching young ladies you ever set eyes on!

"Madam, this carriage is engaged," growled he, pointing to the umbrella, carpet-bag, and books, which he had distributed upon all the seats, in order to give it that appearance.

"Only engaged to *you*, I think, sir," replied the charmer flippantly. "Happy carriage! I wish I was. Isn't that pretty?"

Mr. Beardmore had never heard anything half so shocking said to him in all his life, and if the train had not been already set in motion he would have called upon the guard for help, and left the carriage forthwith. As it was, he could only look at this shameless young person with an expression of the severest reprobation. At the same time his heart sank within him at the reflection that the train was not to stop till he reached his destination—Reading. What indignities might he not have to suffer before he could obtain protection! She was a modest-looking young lady, too, very simply dressed, and her voice was particularly sweet and prepossessing, notwithstanding the very dreadful remarks in which she had indulged. Perhaps she was out of her mind—and at this idea Mr. Ingot Beardmore broke out, notwithstanding the low temperature, into a very profuse perspiration.

Now, what will you give me for a kiss, you old—you old polar bear?" asked the fair stranger playfully as the train flew by Ealing.

"Nothing, madam, nothing; I am astonished at you," answered Mr. Beardmore, looking anxiously round the carriage in the desperate hope of finding one of those newly-patented inventions for affording communication with the guard.

"Well, then, I'll take one, and leave it to your honor," continued the young lady, with a peal of silver laughter; and with that she lightly rose, and before the old gentleman could free himself from his wraps, or ward her off with his muffetees, she had imprinted a kiss upon his horny cheek. Mr. Beardmore's breath was so utterly taken away by this assault that he remained speechless; but his countenance was probably more full of expression than it had ever been in his life. "Oh no, I am not mad," laughed she, in reply to it, "although I have taken a fancy to such a wonderful old creature. Now come, if I kiss you again what will you give me?"

"I shall give you in charge to the police, madam, the instant that I arrive in Reading."

"Give me in charge! What for, you curious piece of antiquity?

"For an assault, madam; yes, for an assault. Don't you know that you have no right to kiss people without their consent in this manner?"

Here the young lady laughed so violently that the tears came into her eyes.

"*Do* you suppose, you poor old doting creature, that anybody will ever believe such a story as that?" Do you use such a thing as a looking-glass, you poor dear? Are you aware how very unprepossessing your appearance is, even when you don't frown, as you are doing now in a manner that is enough to frighten one? You have, of course, a perfect right to your own opinion, but if you suppose the police will agree with you, you will find yourself much mistaken. The idea of anybody wanting to kiss *you* will reasonably enough appear to them preposterous."

"What is it you require of me, you wicked creature?" cried the old bachelor, in an agony of shame and rage.

"I want payment for my kiss. To a gentleman at your time of life, who scarcely could expect to be so favored, surely it is worth—what shall I say?—five pounds. What! not so much? Well, here's another for your other cheek." Like a flash of lightning she suited the action to her words. "There, then, five pounds for the two, and I won't take a shilling less. You will have to give it to the poor's box at the police station, if not to me. For I intend, in case you are obstinate, to complain of *your* disgraceful conduct to the guard at the first opportunity. I shall give you into custody, sir, as sure as you are alive. You will be put upon your oath, you know, and all you will dare to say will be that *I* kissed you, and not you *me*. What 'roars of laughter' there will be in court, and how funny it will all look in the papers!" Here the young lady began to laugh again, as though she had already read it there. Mr. Beardmore's grim sense of humor was, as usual, accompanied by a keen dislike of appearing ridiculous. True, he hated to be imposed upon; still, of the two evils, was it not better to pay five pounds than to be made the laughing-stock of his bachelor friends, who are not the sort of people to commiserate one in a misfortune of this kind?

In short, Mr. Ingot Beardmore paid the money. Mr. Thomas Whaffles found his guest that evening anything but talkative. There was a select party of the male sex invited to meet him, by whom the rich old drysalter was accustomed to be regarded as an oracle; but upon this occasion he had nothing to say; the consciousness of having been "done" oppressed him. His lips were tightly sealed; his cheeks were still glowing from the audacious insult that had been put upon them; his fingers clutched the pocket-book in which there was a five-pound note less than there ought to be. But when his host and himself were left alone that night, "seeing the old year out, and the new year in," his heart began to thaw under the genial influences of friendship and gin-punch, and he told his late adventure to Tom Whaffles, not without some enjoyment of his own mischance.

"I could really almost forgive the jade," said he, "for having taken me in so cleverly. I dare say, however, she makes quite a profession of it, and that half a score of old gentlemen have been coerced before now into ransoming their good name as I did. And yet she was as modest and lady-like looking a girl as ever you saw."

"Was she anything like *this?*" inquired Mr. Whaffles, producing a photograph.

"Why, that's the very girl!" exclaimed the guest. "Ha, ha! Tom; so *you*, too, have been one of her victims, have you? Well, now, this is most extraordinary."

"Not all, my dear fellow. I know her very well; and her sister, and her mother, and her brother too. I can introduce you to her if you like. There's not the least harm in her; bless you, she only kissed you for a bit of fun."

"A bit of fun!" cried Mr. Beardmore. "Why, she got a five-pound note out of me!"

"But she does not mean to keep it, I am very sure. Would you like to see her again? Come, 'Yes' or 'No?'"

"If she will give me back my money, 'Yes.'"

"Very well," returned the host; "mind, you asked for her yourself;" and he rang the bell pretty sharply twice.

"Here she is; it's your niece, Miss Julia. Her mother and sister are now staying under this very roof."

"Yes, uncle," said the young lady demurely. "Here is your five-pound note; please to give me that five thousand which you promised mamma *if ever she or hers got five pounds out of you; for you are a man of your word*, I know. But what would be better still would be to let me kiss you once more, in the character of your dutiful niece; and let us all love you as we want to do. It was an audacious stratagem, I admit, but I think you will forgive me—come."

"There go the church-bells!" cried Tom Whaffles. "It is the new year, and a fitting time to forget old enmities. Give your uncle a kiss, child."

Uncle Ingot made no resistance this time, but avowed himself fairly conquered; and between ourselves, although he made no "favorites" among his newly-reconciled relatives, but treated them with equal kindness, I think he always liked Niece Julia the best, who had been the cause of healing a quarrel which no one perhaps had regretted more at heart than Uncle Ingot himself.

EVENINGS AT HOME.

A WRITER in the *Ladies' Repository* tells the following pleasant story:

The husband, greatly to the annoyance of his young wife, had acquired the habit of spending his evenings away from home, and her earnest protest against this practice resulted in his agreement to stay in every evening for a week, and allow her to be absent. The result might be expected, as in every case where true and strong affection exists between the husband and the wife.

Monday evening came, and George Wilson remained true to his promise. His wife put on her bonnet and shawl, and he would remain at home and keep house.

"What will you do when I am gone?" Emma asked.

"Oh, I shall read and sing, and enjoy myself generally."

"Very well," said Emma; "I shall be back early."

The wife went out, and the husband was left alone. He had an interesting book, and he began to read it. He read till eight o'clock, and then began to yawn, and looked frequently at the clock. The book did not interest him as usually. Ever and anon he would come to a passage which he knew would please his wife, and instinctively he turned as though he would read it aloud; but there was no wife to hear it. At half-past eight o'clock he arose from his chair, and began to pace the floor and whistle. Then he went and got his flute, and played several of his favorite airs. After this he got a chess-board, and played a game with an imaginary partner. Then he walked the floor, and whistled again. Finally the clock struck nine, and his wife returned.

"Well, George," said she, "I am back in good time. How have you enjoyed yourself?"

"Capitally," returned the husband; "I had no idea it was so late. I hope you have enjoyed yourself."

"Oh, splendidly!" said the wife; "I had no idea how much enjoyment there was away from home. Home is a dull place, after all, isn't it?"

"Why, no, I can't say that it is," returned George carelessly. "Indeed, he added, "I rather like it."

"I am glad of that," retorted Emma, "for we shall have a nice comfortable week of it."

George winced at this; but he kept his countenance, and determined to stand it out.

On the next evening Emma prepared to go off again.

"I shall be back in good time," she said.

"Where are you going, Emma?" her husband asked.

"Oh, I can't tell exactly; I may go to several places."

So George Wilson was left alone again, and he tried to amuse himself as before; but he found it a difficult task. Ever and anon he would cast his eyes on that empty chair, and the thought would come, "How pleasant it would be if she were here!" The clock finally struck nine, and he began to listen for the steps of his wife. Half an hour more slipped by, and he became very nervous and uneasy.

"I declare," he muttered to himself, after he had listened for some time in vain, "this is too bad; she ought not to stay out so late."

But he happened to remember that he often remained away much later than that; so he concluded to make the best of it.

At a quarter to ten Emma came home.

"A little late, am I not?" she said, looking up at the clock. But I fell in with some old friends. How have you enjoyed yourself?"

"First rate, returned George bravely; "I think home is a capital place."

"Especially when a man can have it all to himself," added the wife, with a sidelong glance at her husband. But he made no reply.

On the next evening Emma prepared to go out as before; but this time she kissed her husband before she went, and seemed to hesitate about leaving.

"Where do you think about going?" George asked in an undertone.

"I may drop in to see Uncle John," replied Emma. "However, you won't be uneasy. You will know I'm safe."

"Oh, certainly," said her husband. But when left to his own reflections, he began to ponder seriously upon the case thus presented for consideration.

He could not read, he could not enjoy himself in any way while the chair was empty. In short, he found that home had no real comfort without a wife. The one thing needful to make George Wilson's home pleasant was not present.

"I declare," he said to himself, "I did not think it would be so lonesome. And can it be that she feels as I do when she is here alone? It must be so; it is just as she says. Before we were married she was happy in her childhood's home. Her parents loved her, and they did all they could to make her comfortable."

After this he walked up and down the room several times, and then stopped again and communed with himself.

"I can't stand this," said he. "I should die in a week. If Emma were here I think I could amuse myself very well. How lonesome and dreary it is! And only eight o'clock! I declare, I have mind to walk down as far as Uncle John's, and see if she is there. It would be a relief if I could only see her. I won't go in. She shall not know yet that I hold out so faintly."

George Wilson took another turn across the room, glanced once more at the clock, and then took his hat and went out.

He locked the door after him, and then bent his steps toward Uncle John's.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, and the air was keen and bracing. He was walking along with his head bent upon the pavement, when he heard a light step approaching. He looked up and saw his wife.

His first impulse was to avoid her; but she had recognized him.

"George," said she in surprise, "can this be you?"

"It is," was the response.

"And do you pass your evenings at home?"

"This is the first time I have been out, Emma, upon my word; and even now I have not been absent from home ten minutes. I merely came out to take the fresh air. But where are you going?"

"I am going home, George; will you go with me?"

"Certainly," returned George.

She took his arm, and they walked home in silence.

When Emma had taken off her things she sat down in her chair and looked at the clock on the wall.

"You are at home early to-night," remarked the husband.

The young wife looked up into her husband's face, and with an expression half smiling and half tearful she said:

"I will confess the truth, George. I have given you the experiment. I managed to stand it last evening, but I could not bear it through to-night. When I thought of you here all alone, I wanted to be with you. It didn't seem right. I haven't enjoyed myself at all. I have not any home but this."

"Say you so?" cried George, moving his chair to his wife's side, and taking one of her hands. "Then let me make my confession. I have stood it not a whit better. When I left the house this evening I could bear it no longer. I found that this was no home for me while my wife was absent. I thought I would walk down to Uncle John's and see your face if possible. I had gazed upon your empty chair till my heart ached."

The next evening was spent at home by husband and wife, and it was a season of much enjoyment.

In a short time George began to realize how much comfort was to be found in a quiet and peaceful home, and the longer he enjoyed this comfort the more plainly did he see and understand the simple truth that it takes two to make a home happy, and if the wife is one party the husband must be the other.

THE WOMAN I LOVED.

PERHAPS my story is a common one in the annals of the world, yet it seems to me a very strange experience. I cannot recognize it as in any way just, or right, or good for me. I loved her so! and I have long been so in need of loving deeply, purely, fervently. I thought her a true woman. Why could I not have been allowed to believe that there was one true woman in the world? But I forget Mary, my sister. Ah! I am a bitter, cynical old man, perhaps; but I was thwarted so cruelly in my youth!

It is a romance, as I have hinted. I look in the mirror at my wan old face, and I think the romance ended almost with a tragedy.

I am not a poor man. I walk on velvet carpets; dine off silver; have the most luxurious house; the handsomest carriages; the surest financial resources of any man in the city. Yet, out of my life, I never was happy but one half-year. Comfortable I had been before that time; but never in my whole life was I *happy* but one short half-year.

Once I was a poor man. At twenty-five I had an income barely sufficient to support me decently. Perhaps it was because I had neglected the study of my profession to take care of my invalid sister; but in those days I was very poor indeed. We rented a little house in the suburbs of the city. I walked into town to the office of Black and Sterns every day. There I was clerk. I read law with Mr. Sterns, but was not permitted to practise, not being well up in professional knowledge. For I had never studied very hard, not being naturally ambitious and energetic, and having no incentive to exertion while Mary declared all her wants supplied.

My sister and I lived very plainly, yet nicely, at Brookside. Sometime in the future I planned to buy the house; but the execution was very remote. Mary went quietly about our little home, making it comfortable and pretty. She, poor girl, had no aim in life but to minister to me. I am afraid I never sufficiently valued her. It was her choice to perform herself our little housekeeping, for she did not like to have any third person dwell with us. But at last another person *did* enter our home, and my heart.

One night Mary and I sat together by the hearth; it was Winter weather. I remember that there was no sound in the room but the snapping of the coals in the grate and the rattle of the hail against the window-panes. My sister was silently reading; I sat with my book on my knee, gazing at a beautiful face which I saw among the yellow coals, that looked like a pile of gold.

Suddenly I heard the garden-gate unlatch. I listened, and heard a footstep on the walk. Laying down my book I prepared for the summons to the door; but there was none. I listened, thinking I detected, instead, a faint cry; but the next moment I believed I was mistaken, and took up my book again. All the evening I sat reading.

On preparing to retire I went to lock the hall-door as usual. Before doing so I opened it, and looked out into the night. A cry of surprise broke from me.

The dark, muffled figure of a woman lay across the step.

I called to Mary to bring a light. Lifting the woman I brought her in. As the hood fell back from her face we thought she was dead; but soon we found that she was only senseless. She had a beautiful face—why did I ever look upon it?

Her name was Cecilia Montaign; she was a poor sewing-girl, and was returning from the city with work, when, blinded by the storm, she lost her way.

After wandering about for hours, bewildered, she turned to our lighted cottage to ask for the road, and fell, exhausted, at the door. So she told us when she could speak, and lift up to my face the loveliest eyes I ever saw.

She had no home or friends, and she stayed with us. My sister liked her; I loved her.

May came. The sunshine looked to me like liquid gold as it fell on me as I came homeward at night. The birds sang me an argosy. Tenderest breezes came to woo me to the beautiful face which awaited me. And one of those jewelled May days I told her that I loved her.

"And I love you," she said simply.

"And will you be my wife, Cecilia, when I can take care of you?"

"I will."

I looked into her eyes. I think she loved me then.

I had but one relative besides my sister—a wealthy bachelor uncle, who had once offered to favor me if I ever wished to make a decided start in the world. Planning for my future, I resolved to apply to him for counsel and assistance to render my circumstances thriving.

Proud of her beauty and sweetness, I asked Cecilia to accompany me when I visited him.

He welcomed me cordially, and even politeness could not conceal his surprise and admiration as he observed Cecilia. He showed us every attention, conducting us over his superb house to display its latest improvements, ordering luxurious refreshments to be served, and displaying a hundred objects, rare and costly, to our admiring eyes. I talked with him in private, and he promised me every assistance I needed.

The next day he came to our house, and brought my sister and Cecilia a gift of costly books. I did not see him; but he made them promise, I learned, to come and spend a week with him. I was flattered by the request, saw them go, and took up a week's abode in the city.

I did not see them during that time, and every lonely evening seemed unsupportable. But upon the seventh day I received a note from my sister bidding me come directly to my uncle's house in Lennox. When I met her she was fearfully agitated.

"Mary, what is the matter?" I asked, with a terrible pang of fear.

"Cecilia has gone away," she said. "Before going she gave me this package for you. She kissed me and bade me good-by, and oh, Weston, I fear—"

I tore open the package. It held my gift—the engagement-ring of chased gold, some books and notes, and a curl of my hair.

"Where is my uncle?" I asked hoarsely.

"He has gone too. He went away with her in the carriage."

I waited a moment, holding in my hand the ring.

"She is false," I said then calmly. "May God forgive her! Mary, dear, let us go home."

We returned immediately to Brookside. The chanting birds and gay flowers welcomed us. God! what a mockery they were!

I went about calmly for weeks. I never wept nor cursed. But one day, when I came across a scarlet ribbon which had tied her hair, all the tense chords of my heart seemed to snap, and I fell down senseless with the pain. I was terribly ill for months.

I returned to my business at last. Soon I heard of my uncle's beautiful new wife; but no one who commented on her before me knew my secret. My employers asked me about the marriage, and I replied that I had seen Mrs. Walton, and that she was very handsome.

Two years afterward I met Cecilia in one of the city parks. She was strolling leisurely, richly dressed, and a servant walked behind her, carrying an infant for its airing. I watched her, unobserved, until she sat down beneath one of the shade-trees of the park. Looking up suddenly she saw me before her.

"Cecilia," I said, "tell me why you were false to me."

She turned pale, but spoke calmly.

"Because wealth was offered me," she answered. I looked steadily into her dark eyes. There was that in their depths which avenged me a hundred-fold, and I turned away in silence and left her.

I lived on many a weary year from that day, struggling for wealth; the strife made me forget my heart. I won riches, and made my sister happy for many years before she died; sweet saint! I have loved but the once. The woman I loved sold herself for gold.

A WORD FOR CLERKS.

UNDOUBTEDLY the working man is the social pet of to-day. We all talk about him, write about him, praise him, lecture him, scold him; in a thousand expressive ways give him clearly to understand that he is the most important personage in society. Working men have their "unions," "societies," their "strikes," etc., and receive a great deal of sympathy from the public. This is, perhaps, all quite right; but it would seem to be almost all one-sided. Very little is said for the *clerks*—a class of young men who pass a large part of the twenty-four hours behind counters, and in stores. A London paper comes to the rescue of this latter class, and comparing them with the former says:

"Often the 'working man,' as he is *par excellence* designated, gets better pay; almost always he is in a position more favorable to economy, if he only chooses to practise it. Beside that his class are looked after by the public, and their interests always treated as public interests; he and his fellows are banded together by a system of organization which places them in a position to defend their rights and their customs against unreasonable encroachment. Look at the difference between the clerk and the working man! The former must dress like a gentleman. His employer would not keep him very long if for economy he were to wear a fustian jacket and paper cap. He cannot have his dinner brought to him by his wife, in a tin can. He cannot put his daughter out to service. He must conduct himself after certain fashions, which, as society prescribes them, his employer would assuredly insist upon. It would hardly do if his wife were to take in washing or go out charring. He is, in plain words, a poor gentleman; and is expected, however poor, to conduct himself accordingly. An economical workman can make a pound a week go much farther than he can. Well, he works for this sum say from nine to seven, in ordinary cases. But who does not know that in many branches of business the clerks are expected, and compelled, when the slightest pressure comes, to extend the working hours according as the exigency may require? How many a clerk has frequently to stick to his post for twelve, or even fourteen hours a day, without getting an extra penny for his extra work! Of course a regular working man has his set hours of labor, and if you want him to do more work for you, it is a matter of necessity that you pay him accordingly. But the clerk's time is commonly understood to be wholly at the service of his employer. If he is wanted he must come. You turn him on like the gas or the beer; but, unlike the gas or the beer, you pay all the same, however much of his services you may consume. And to make his case still worse, he has not anything like the same facility for getting a new place, if he gives up or loses the old one, which a skilled artisan or operative of almost any kind enjoys."

A COCOANUT PLANTATION.

A COCOANUT plantation has altogether a singular appearance. The trees, being of one age, are of a uniform height, thickness of trunk, and spread of top; they are planted in horizontal lines, at equal distances, and growing up straight and perpendicular, present a series of long, tall, thin, gray columns, roofed over by green feathery foliage.

The trees at maturity attain a height of forty feet, unbroken by a leaf or branch, and rarely inclining more than two or three degrees from the perpendicular. The tops have a spread of about twenty-five feet in diameter; and as the trees are seldom planted further apart than thirty feet, their foliage forms nearly an unbroken canopy, shading the ground below.

The nuts grow in clusters between the roots of the leaves or branches at the top, in all conditions of ripeness. If not picked when ripe they drop; and even with careful picking many nuts are lost by dropping and being broken on the ground.

Indeed, in a large plantation, the noise of the falling nuts and the dead old branches strangely breaks the silence that reigns around. The force with which they fall is considerable—sufficient, if they alight on the head, to kill a man of ordinarily thick skull; and we have thought it remarkable that no deaths should have happened from this cause—at least, we have never heard of a single case.

This is especially remarkable among the native villages, which are thickly crowded with cocoanut-trees, under the shade of which the huts repose, and the little black children play about from morning to night.

IT is sad to think that the meed of fame, of power, and of success is more frequently assigned to the action of strong passions than to the operations of great intellect.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1866.

RAILROADS IN THIS COUNTY.

THE making of a railroad up the valley of Little Fishing Creek, which shall lead to the West Branch by one arm, and by another pass through Sullivan County, and connect with Northern improvements, is one of the things greatly to be desired in this section. This would complete the list of main lines by which the county can reasonably be traversed. We are informed that when the Catawissa Railroad was about to be finished, on the resumption of work upon it, it was contemplated to locate it from Rupert by way of Little Fishing Creek, to find its connections upon the West Branch. This design was abandoned by the company for want of funds; but as the law required them to come to the mouth of Fishing Creek with their road, they came to Rupert, and then turned abruptly down the valley to Danville, and formed their connection upon a short line with the Sunbury and Erie Road at Milton. At present we have the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Road, crossing the county along the north side of the river, and the Catawissa Road, crossing it from southeast to northwest. The upper end of the line, however, being deflected from a due course, by being thrown west to Danville, leaves an eligible route north from the river unoccupied. These lines, however, furnish very extensive accommodations to the people of the county, for all purposes of trade or travel, and if it were possible to occupy the valleys of Little Fishing Creek, of both Little and Big Fishing Creeks, by additional roads, the county would be completely accommodated, the Roaring Creek Valley alone excepted. But it is plain that with its terminus at Milton, and Danville as a way point upon the route, the Catawissa Road should never have been constructed to Rupert; at least it should not have been brought to that point with reference to its general purposes as a through route. Coming down the Catawissa Creek, it should have proceeded from its mouth along one or the other banks of the river to Danville, instead of turning up the river and crossing near the mouth of Fishing Creek, thus diverging from its proper route. Now, however, that the Catawissa Road has passed into the hands of the Atlantic and Western Company, and forms a link in the great chain of railway communication between New York and the Pacific, its location to Rupert need not be regretted by those who shall own the improvement. A railway interest so colossal as that which will hereafter control it will promptly make all necessary corrections in the location of its main line for general purposes, and will naturally enough extend an improvement from Rupert north, to find those connections which were originally intended by the Catawissa Company, and others which may be suggested, in the direction of Bradford and Central New York. A road, therefore, from Catawissa, extending, by Rupert, north and northwest, may properly become a branch of the great through railway route between the East and the West. There are legal difficulties which may obstruct the immediate execution of the agreement between the Catawissa Company and the great through railroad interest; but this difficulty will doubtless be but temporary. By judicial decision, or by appropriate legislation, the existing contract will be affirmed, or some supplemental contract authorized.

For purposes of trade and communication with other sections and remote points, the people of this county must rely upon railroad improvements. The canal will be relied upon only for the carriage of coal and a few other products, where the questions of expense and delay in transportation will permit. Unfortunately, as a channel of communication and trade, the great river which cuts through the county is almost worthless. Passing through broken mountainous regions in its course, its bed is often rough, shallow, unnavigable, and it is obstructed by dams. If we secure the ascent of fish up its stream, by any of the devices now proposed, we will get from it about all the results of which it is capable, except as a feeder to slack-water canals. We must, therefore, rely upon railroad improvements, among which one by way of Little Fishing Creek seems practicable and probable of accomplishment. We suppose a railroad up Big Fishing Creek is not to be thought of since the collapse of the Green Creek Petroleum Company!

IN THE ANTE-ROOM.

THE following affecting scene is described by a correspondent in the *Republican*, professing to write from Washington, under date of March 26:

"A few days since I met your representative, the Hon. U. Mercur, in the ante-room of the Executive Chamber, and near by was a large delegation of friends (?) of the Administration from the late Confederacy, evidently there for the purpose of assuring Mr. Johnson how heartily they loved him, and how unqualifiedly they 'accepted the situation' in which the result of the war had placed them. I observed that the Judge's countenance did not wear its accustomed placid, good-natured appearance; I ventured to inquire if anything special had happened of an unpleasant nature. 'Nothing special,' was the laconic reply. 'How long have you been waiting to see the President,' I continued. 'About two hours,' was the response. 'You expect to be able to see Mr. Johnson,' I said. The Judge, looking toward the ex-Rebs for a few moments as though trying to count them, responded, 'Well, it looks rather doubtful.'"

Seeing the above statement in the *Republican* of 29th March, on the day following its publication, we had the curiosity (being in Washington) to inquire into the fact, and ascertained distinctly that no "large delegation from the late Confederacy," nor any delegation whatever from that section, had called upon the President "a few days" before March 26, as stated by the writer of the above.

As to the statement that Mr. Mercur waited in the ante-room "two hours" before he was received, it may or may not be true. The assertion of this correspondent is but slight proof of the fact. But it may possibly be true, because such cases of waiting occur constantly, and are unavoidable. The malice and meanness in this case consist in publishing the fact (if it be one) without explanation, and with the accompanying falsehood about the delegation of "ex-Rebs." The plain design was to represent the President as using one Mercur very badly, and preferring ex-Rebs to him. The readers of the *Republican* were to be made indignant at the insult to their Congressman, obliged to stand cooling his heels for two hours in the ante-room, when, perhaps, Thad. Stevens wanted his vote in the House on some anti-Johnson measure; and while "a large delegation of ex-Rebs" enjoyed his mortification.

But the correspondent has made up his indignation story rather clumsily; he must improve in his stories if he is to be very useful to his employers. What was he there for himself? Was it to beg some favor or profess friendship, so that, in belying the President afterward, he might be ungrateful and treacherous as well as false? And how badly the point of "two hour's delay" joins to the statement of an ex-Reb. delegation! According to his story the ex-Rebs. had not been admitted any more than Mercur at the end of those famous "two hours," from which it appears they had not kept him out at all; and all this wonderful tale, upon his own showing, may be taken as pure twaddle, if it is not to be described as something worse.

But the material part of this story is a sheer fabrication.

REMARKS OF SENATOR COWAN.

ANY statement which tends to explain more fully the President's views on leading questions acquires a peculiar interest in the midst of the numerous misstatements and perversions of facts that are continually being made. In this connection we give below the declaration of Hon. Edgar A. Cowan, recently made in the Senate:

"It must be remembered that this is not a Government of absolute power. It is a Government of law, and there is no right to impose any penalty not provided by law. An attempt has been made, and is being made, to create an opinion that the President is deserting the platform on which he was elected in not punishing traitors. But I will say in behalf of the President—I will say for the President to the Senate, 'Get your tribunal, and five hundred, or five thousand if you want them, of the leaders, with Jeff Davis at their head, are ready for you.' I suppose that it will not be contended that the President shall turn into a public prosecutor. There are citizens enough, with intelligence enough and desire enough, to bring them through the ordinary channels within the clutches of the law; and I say on the part of the President, if you fix your tribunals and get your machinery ready you can have five hundred or five thousand of them to-morrow, and you need not be particular about the selection; you can select them yourselves. And now, sir, who can throw the blame in this matter upon the President? But they must not be tried by a military commission, as they have been declared extra-judicial by the Supreme Court."

THE LOCAL PRESS.

THE unanimity which marks the denunciation of the COLUMBIAN by our contemporaries, is, to say the least, significant, and a striking illustration of the truth of the old saying, "Extremes meet." We can but feel that they are not sufficiently grateful to us, and that instead of denunciation we should receive praise; for we have for some time past supplied them with sufficient material for that portion of their papers which is devoted to the abuse of others. It is hardly confined to a single column, however, but is a prominent feature in every one.

The *Democrat and Star*, in the issue following the appearance of our first number, showed a hopeful sign of improvement in its choice of language, and we really felt that the work of reformation had commenced; but a lapse of two weeks intervening between the publication of the first and second numbers of the COLUMBIAN left it without the strength of our moral support, and it fell back into its old ways. We have not entirely abandoned it, however, and hope in time to see it become gentlemanly and courteous in tone; then it will approach more nearly to what we intend the COLUMBIAN shall be—truly a family journal. When that time comes we shall be able to publish more interesting extracts from the columns of our contemporary than the second of the two we give below:

THE COLUMBIAN.—This is the title of the Disorganizer's new paper, at this place, which made its first appearance on Saturday last, bearing the date of May 5, and promises to appear every Saturday, regularly, after this date. The paper looks well, is printed upon large, bold-face type, and in size will compare favorably with any of our country exchanges. It is conducted by George H. Moore, Esq., of some other place besides this. In politics we scarcely know where to find it; but it promises to "support all principles and measures of policy which look to the consolidation of the Union;" besides supply a want very much felt in this immediate neighborhood, by establishing an "Independent Journal." If it means to support principles looking toward the restoration of the Union, it, to be consistent in all things, should undoubtedly place at the head of its columns the name of Hon. Heister Clymer for Governor. The principles avowed and maintained by Mr. Clymer, the standard-bearer of the Democracy of this State in the present campaign, look to no other object than the restoration of the Union through President Johnson's plan. Why not then support the man for Governor who supports Johnson's policy, and "thus rise above the passions of the past?"

SHAME! SHAME!!—The fuglemen of the COLUMBIAN are still trying to *compel* men to support their paper. But the man who makes it his *special business* to solicit subscriptions mistook his man in one instance. The solicitor said: "We have work which we wish you to do, but you must first agree to take the COLUMBIAN, else you cannot have our work." "No, sir, begone," replied the Democrat. "I don't ask your work under such a consideration;" and very politely informed the depraved wretch that he was yet at liberty to do as he pleased about subscribing for a paper. Men who thus attempt to drive people into the support of their opinions and measures appear to be unwilling to leave the ring of former military force and arbitrary rule. We will not here mention the name of our untrammelled and independent Democrat, but his name as well as the just rebuke given by him, to the miserable tool of the *Columbian* has already gone abroad. He shall be remembered. This is truly a position unoccupied by any other paper in this county.

The following article is from the *Republican* of November 30, 1865:

The more we see of Andrew Johnson the more does our faith in him increase. While no one has doubted his patriotism and fidelity there are those who thought he would err in judgment. He is proving himself master of the situation.

Andrew Johnson is to be trusted. No man has given a stronger proof of love for country and fidelity to the Union than he. Go read the records of the session of Congress of '60-'61, when, among all the Senators from his part of the country, Johnson stood alone and boldly denounced the rest as *traitors*; read the thrilling stories of '61, when he was again and again insulted, threatened, and assailed by bodies of infuriate men, when his property was confiscated, his sick wife with her child driven into the street, a price set upon his head, and his patriotism seemed to have for its cost the loss of all that men held dear on earth, and even life itself; and then read the history of his subsequent administration as Military Governor of Tennessee, and tell us if Andy Johnson is not to be trusted?

The *Columbia County Republican* of April 26, 1866, announces the appointment by the President of Robert F. Clark as Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Thirteenth District, the office now held by the editor of the *Republican*, and in the number for May 3 speaks of President Johnson as follows:

We still hoped for better things and kept silent. But his course now is such as to make it impossible for the party or men that nominated, elected, and have rallied around him to longer support or defend him. He is disregarding his voluntary pledges, shamelessly falsifying his record, and bending his energies to betray a faithful people. We cannot—we dare not remain silent any longer. Principles are dearer to us than office, and the demands of our country more imperative than the dictums of the President. The blandishments of power cannot make us falter, nor can the honors and the emoluments of place tempt us to sacrifice our principles or betray our party.

The President is a man of the *people*. As in the past, so in the future, we believe it is his determination to *be true to them.—Republican, February* 15.

Never were truer words written. The President has been true to the people, and never truer than in his vetoes of the Freedmen's Bureau Supplement and the Negro Citizenship Bill. These most profligate and unconstitutional measures were vetoed by the "man of the people" because he was true to duty and firm in its performance. A base or timid man would have shrunk from the encounter with numerous and powerful enemies. He would have consulted his ease if not his interests by acquiescing in those iniquitous and high-handed measures of faction. But because the President was true to the people, true to his oath of office, and true to his honest convictions of duty, and did not flinch when pressed upon by faction, the zeal of radicals, fanatics, and destructives in his favor has not only "waxed cold," but been turned into the very bitterness of hatred. But, on the contrary, the zeal of honest, sensible, and patriotic men in the President's support, and their admiration of his courage, unselfishness, wisdom, and virtue, have been immensely strengthened and confirmed.

THE newspaper-press of this county speak of the editor of this paper as of "some other place besides this." We propose to enlighten them on this subject. At the outbreak of the war we were editing a paper in New York, but abandoned that occupation, and enlisted as a private in the Thirty-sixth Regiment of New York Volunteers, in the month of April, 1861. We served our full term of service in that regiment, and were honorably discharged, having received promotions in the meantime. This much by way of explanation. Will our contemporaries be equally candid, and inform us of their whereabouts during that time?

OUR contemporaries are in a quandary. By some the COLUMBIAN is pronounced a Republican, and by others a Democratic paper. Let us assure them again that it is neither; it is not a *political*, but is, and will continue to be, an *independent* journal. Whatever it can do to restore harmony and concord between the States it will do in all earnestness and sincerity; and how this paramount duty can best be discharged we must be allowed to decide for ourselves. Believing President Johnson's plan for the restoration of the States to their former relations to be the best proposed, while he abides by that plan we shall stand by him and his friends.

WE have observed that a portion of the press of this country are anxious to excite the indignation of the people against the President for releasing C. C. Clay, of Alabama, on his parole, and we have further observed that not one of these journals has had the candor and manliness to state that Mr. Clay was released upon the recommendation of General Grant, Senator Wilson, and others, after a full and thorough investigation of the subject.

THERE are now only three Revolutionary soldiers alive: Samuel Cook, of Hatfield, Mass.; Samuel Downing, of Carroll County, N. H.; and James Barham, of Missouri.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Columbian:

I DESIRE to occupy some room in your new paper, to explain my reasons for supporting your enterprise as a Union man and a citizen of this county, because I think that a good deal of misrepresentation about the motives of some who have invited you to come here has been circulated by interested persons. I felt a deep interest in our success in the late war against the Rebellion, and thought that no efforts by a citizen could be too great to assist the Government in its great work, which, as I understood it, was to keep the country together, and keep in force our constitutional system of republican laws in every part. In the course of the war it was necessary to resort to many unusual and strong measures, and sometimes things were done which were irregular, but which were thought to be justified or excused by the circumstances of the time. But at the end of the war all reasonable persons must have seen that a new state of things would require a return to well-settled principles of republican government proper to a time of peace. Accordingly the *habeas corpus* was restored some time ago in the loyal States, and military action has given way pretty generally to the action of the civil power. And in many other respects there have been changes in public policy, and it is to be hoped the intercourse of our people with each other will be more cordial and friendly than it was during the war, when there was so much excitement, and when the most violent men in the country came to the surface of society, and had much more influence than usual.

Now what sincere Union men and true patriots must desire above all other things in national policy, is that the Union which was struck at by the Rebellion shall be entirely restored in such a way that it will be secure hereafter, and that we shall have continued to us all the blessings of constitutional liberty. But to obtain these things perfectly requires wise statesmanship as well as good intentions in our rulers, and I have thought we were peculiarly blessed by Providence in having for our President at this time a statesman of ripe experience, with a firm will, a love of justice, and deep devotion to the Constitution of the country, who represents, nobly and truly, those Union principles for which we contended in the war, and which are now to be applied in time of peace.

I shall expect you, in your new paper, to present to the people the policy of President Johnson regarding the restoration of the Union in a true light, and enable them to see with what good sense and sound wisdom he has proceeded so far in his great work, and also to explain the position which he now occupies regarding further measures having the same end in view. And I shall hope that you will also present the issues between him and his Radical enemies upon the future policy of the country in so clear a manner that they cannot be misunderstood by any of your readers who desire to know the truth, and to see good government firmly established throughout our whole country.

I do not desire to be critical or censorious upon the *Columbia County Republican*, which has heretofore claimed to represent Union sentiment in this county; but I must say, for the truth requires it, that that paper does not represent, at this time, the true principles of Unionism, as I understand them. In the first place, it is devoted to negro suffrage—a disunion proposition, which, in the hands of factions and fanatical men, is made the main instrument for keeping the country apart, and continuing all the evils and mischiefs resulting therefrom. In that paper of February 8 there was an article strongly supporting negro suffrage in the District of Columbia, and warmly approving the passage of a bill for that purpose through the House of Representatives, and that too when the electors of the District had protested against it by an almost unanimous vote. In this it opposed President Johnson, whose known hostility to that outrageous measure has prevented the Senate from acting upon it. It is understood that if pushed by the Senate it would be vetoed by the President, and thus defeated. It has also in other articles, upon various occasions, supported negroism in elections and amendments to the Constitution which might force the States to agree to it. It is fully committed to disunion agitation on this subject, which is kept up to embarass the President and to keep the country divided.

It is likewise opposed to the President on the admission of Representatives of States into Congress, and instead of publishing the President's views on that subject, or fairly stating them, has misrepresented the question and tried to excite prejudice upon it. It holds to the heresy which has been so completely demolished by President Johnson and other leading Union men, that the States are not out of the Union (requiring reconstruction by an act of Congress), the very doctrine that was asserted by the Rebellion, and which the Union men of the country resisted by war.

The *Republican* untruly stated that the President had recommended the passage of the Freedman's Bureau Bill, and after his veto it neither took back the statement nor published the veto, so that the President might have a fair hearing before its readers.

And while this has been its course and conduct regarding the President and his policy, it has eulogized his particular enemies in Congress who have defamed him and opposed his Administration. Mr. Stevens has been eulogized and Mercur praised and defended. When I think of all these things, as well as others which might be named, I come to the conclusion that a true Union newspaper, which shall treat the President fairly, and support the principles of Unionism and justice, is necessary in just this section, where the people are disposed to act right, and to support good men and good principles in the government of the country.

A REPUBLICAN OF 1864.

TOWANDA, PA., May 9, 1866.

To the Editor of the Columbian:

DEAR SIR,—A large number of the friends of President Johnson met at the Court House, in this place, on Tuesday evening last. The meeting was organized by calling Colonel Allen McKean to the chair, and appointing two secretaries. The court-room was densely crowded, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout. The meeting was ably addressed by Colonel E. Smith and Hon. H. W. Tracy. The followers of Stevens and Co. here begin to tremble as their deception and hypocrisy are being exposed. The time is not far distant when the traducers of President Johnson will be as much despised as the arch-traitors of the South. Their chief stock in trade is falsehood and deceit, and should they succeed in carrying their point the consequences will be as disastrous to the country as was the plot of Davis and Co.

A JOHNSON REPUBLICAN.

JOHNSON MASS MEETING.

PURSUANT to a call of the supporters of President Johnson and the present Administration, a large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Court House, at Towanda, on Tuesday evening, May 8. On motion, Colonel Allen McKean was chosen president. After the object of the meeting had been stated by the president, S. W. Buck and J. H. Phinney, Jr., were elected secretaries. The chairman appointed the following persons a Committee on Resolutions: Hon. H. W. Tracy, Captain C. H. Ames, Franklin Blackman, Daniel Decker, J. M. Bishop, T. M. Woodruff, and Philander Long. The meeting was continued by Colonel Elhanan Smith, in the absence of the committee, who interested the meeting for a short time with an exposition of the views and aims of the Administration. The committee reported the preamble and resolutions through their Chairman, Hon. H. W. Tracy, who enforced the resolutions upon the consideration of the meeting in a few remarks, whereupon, on motion, the same were unanimously adopted, as follows:

WHEREAS, We were of the opinion, in the dark days of the Rebellion, that the "war for the Union" would triumph, and that the valor and patriotism of the Union-loving men of the nation and the army would gloriously triumph over secession and all attempts of Rebel armies and Rebel sympathizers to dismember the "Union of States," and that when the Rebellion was crushed, 'and the Rebel laid down his arms, and submitted to the Government of the United States, that the Union of States, for which our armies fought and bled, would stand before the world upon a firmer basis—the wonder and admiration of all civilized Governments, as a lasting monument to the glory and perpetuity of Republican institutions; and

WHEREAS, The Rebellion has been crushed by force of arms, the Government of the United States vindicated, and is now exercising rightful authority over all the States at the present time, yet seats in Congress are denied to Representatives from seceded States in this Union, who have elected and have in attendance Representatives of unquestionable loyalty, and who are entitled to seats by every existing legal and constitutional test; but an unscrupulous majority in Congress deny these Representatives admission, and propose to continue this denial until those States change and alter their Constitutions agreeable to their unwarrantable dictation, the Constitutions of such States being now in perfect harmony with the amended Constitution of the United States; and

WHEREAS, The Congress of the United States, on the twenty-fifth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, adopted a resolution in the words following, to wit:

"*Resolved*, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in revolt against the Constitutional Government, and in arms around the Capitol; that in this national emergency Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not prosecuted on our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purposes of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and all laws made in pursuance thereof, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease." Therefore

Resolved, That we hold to and believe that the Union of the United States was never broken up, severed, or abandoned—that all the Rebel armies of the so-called "Confederacy of Southern States," with all their allies at home and in Europe combined, could not strike one State or portion of a State from the American Union! That all the States are as much members of this Government now as before the Rebellion, and should be treated and held as such, and the attempt to keep them outside the pale of the Union, by refusing the loyal people of their States a representation in Congress, is a dangerous and arbitrary usurpation.

Resolved, "That we cheerfully express our renewed confidence in the integrity, stability, and devoted patriotism of President Johnson, who, in the outbreak of the Rebellion, contended against secession in his place in the United States Senate, and defied armed rebellion in Tennessee; who sprang from the people, and has ever been the enemy of slavery, and the champion of the masses, the confiding friend, and admirer, and supporter of the measures and policy of the Administration of the lamented Lincoln, and we pledge him our hearty support in his labors and policy for a just, complete, and permanent reconstruction of the Union.

Resolved, That we have an abiding and steadfast attachment to the principles of the Union party as laid down at Baltimore, and upon which Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson were so triumphantly elected, never doubting "That it is the highest duty of every American citizen to maintain against all their enemies the integrity of the Union, and the permanent authority of the Constitution and laws of the United States."

Resolved, That in our judgment no warrant can be found in the Constitution of the United States or any law of Congress authorizing the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States to pass a concurrent resolution declaring "That in order to close agitation upon a question which seems likely to disturb the action of the Government, as well as to quiet the uncertainty which is agitating the minds of the people of the eleven States, which have been declared to be in insurrection, *no* Senator or Representative *shall be admitted* into either branch of Congress from any of the said States, until Congress shall have declared such State entitled to such representation;" such unwarrantable action on the part of the two Houses, as we most firmly believe, has served not only to increase such agitation, but greatly to disturb the quiet and increase the uncertainty now pervading the public mind throughout the length and breadth of the United States, as nothing can be more clear and certain than that the loyal people of every State in the Union have the right to be represented in both branches of Congress, such right being secured by the express terms of the Constitution, and this right was expressly acknowledged by Congress apportioning Representatives to those very States, while in actual rebellion, by an act approved the 4th of March, 1862, which was not to take effect until 4th of March, 1863.

Resolved, That treason against the Government of the United States is a great and heinous crime, which should be severely punished, that it may become odious to the people. We are unalterably opposed to compromising with traitors by bartering "universal amnesty" for "universal suffrage."

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting neither of the conventions which have assembled at Harrisburg and placed in nomination candidates for Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania have succeeded in nominating a candidate whose political record, antecedents, and present surroundings will justify the loyal men, who approve and sustain the President, in giving either of them at present a hearty support. Therefore they recommend the calling of a convention of the friends of the President to put in nomination a candidate for Governor of this Commonwealth whom they can more cheerfully and consistently support.

Resolved, That a Central Standing County Committee of five be appointed by the chair, whose duty it shall be to appoint committees of vigilance in each of the townships and boroughs of Bradford County, and transact such other business as the best interests of the Union party may require.

Resolved, That Miles Bishop, C. H. Ames, Elmer Cowles, G. H. Eaton, and H. W. Noble be appointed as Senatorial conferees to confer with such other conferees as may be selected by other counties of this District, to select a Senatorial Delegate to a State convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, if such a convention shall be called by the friends of President Johnson in this State.

Resolved, That Colonel Allen McKean, and Colonel E. Smith are hereby appointed representative delegates to said convention, if the same shall be held.

Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee of five to make arrangements to establish a Union paper in the Borough of Towanda, to advocate the principles of the Union party of the county, and sustain the Administration of our patriotic President.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers and published in the COLUMBIAN, published at Bloomsburg, Pa., and such other papers in this Congressional and Senatorial District as please to publish the same.

The President appointed the following named gentlemen as members of the Standing Committee for the ensuing year: Colonel E. Smith, J. A. Linderman, S. W. Buck, Daniel Decker, Philander Long, J. M. Bishop, Solomon Stevens. The following named gentlemen were also appointed by the chair to make arrangements for the establishment of a Union paper: H. W. Tracy, F. B. Ford, Elhanan Smith, Uel C. Porter, and J. H. Phinney, Jr. On motion the meeting adjourned.

THE PRESIDENT.

HOWEVER much President Johnson may differ with the party which elevated him to power, it is very evident that he has no intention of throwing himself into the arms of any organization which has even the smell of disloyalty upon its garments. However much his views may clash with certain of the Union leaders, he manifestly intends, as he has declared, to fight his battles within the lines of the Union party. In his recent conversation with Governor Cox, of Ohio, he said his whole heart was with the body of true men who carried the country through the war, and he earnestly desired to maintain a cordial and perfect understanding with them.

After making the most strenuous efforts to win over the Republican President, the Democrats are at last coming to the conclusion that their labors will prove unavailing, if a sudden change of tone affords any criterion to judge from. For example, Senator Saulsbury said, in the course of his lachrymose speech before a gathering of the faithful at Washington on Saturday, that he was tired of supporting a man who would not help himself; who let the Connecticut election go against him when he could have prevented it; who gives his offices to his enemies, and retains a Cabinet wholly inimical to his policy.

The *World* now wants it to be understood that "Mr. Johnson is not our President." Democrats "praise and support him just exactly as we should have praised and supported Mr. Lincoln. We do not ask of him anything except not to desert himself. We do not ask for offices; we do not want them." It continues:

"The President, in being afraid *to identify himself* in any way with the Democratic party (perhaps from motives of delicacy, which we appreciate), can lose something; but that party which needs no particular man can easily do without him. Clay left it, and though few more able men have lived since Washington, the Democratic party managed to exist without him, and to beat him as often as he wooed the combat. We do not envy Mr. Johnson his pretended friends of Seward and Co., whom he so often and bitterly denounced as enemies of the Union, subverters of the Constitution, and provokers of civil war. We did not ask him not to affiliate with them; but he knows that, though he ask it, we will not affiliate with them; their hands are too red with blood and their pockets too plethoric with public plunder."

The *News* likewise changes its attitude toward the President, and says:

"If the President will consent to be the tool of a faction, let him execute the unconstitutional laws of those legislative monopolists. But if he is President of the United States, he need not fear to trample upon the edicts of the demagogues who are going through the show and mockery of legislation at Washington."

Following the lead of these two journals, we may now expect the rural Democratic press will go still further, and soundly berate Mr. Johnson for not fulfilling their expectations, and ranging himself along with them.

The President, however, will doubtless pay little heed to, and care less about these unfriendly expressions of opinion. Nor need he look to mere party organizations for approval and support. If, rising above all parties and influences, he fearlessly and conscientiously performs his whole duty, the voice of the American people will applaud and uphold him.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

THE FRANCHISE.

EQUALLY adverse to the great examples of nations in their career of conquest, and alike abhorrent to the spirit of mercy which has heretofore distinguished our own country, is the unwise policy of debarring from franchise until a certain date those who have voluntarily engaged in the Rebel service. Those familiar with the subject must be aware that those who fought were the most honest, the bravest, and the best portion of the South. Their influence in the work of restoration is most needed, because it is the most beneficial. They are the natural leaders of the South, and to make them enemies by proscriptive legislation is to pursue a suicidal policy. Outside of East Tennessee the men who withheld sympathy for their section were of little repute in their vicinage, and will be of little value to the public now. There may be some individual exceptions to this rule, but they are as rare as inconspicuous. This proscriptive course can have but one affect, to engender hatred and strife; which may furnish pretext for further despotic enactments. Indeed, but one purpose stands out in this whole plan of reconstruction, and that is, to continue agitation and controversy on geographical lines, in order to govern the nation by a sectional party under radical lead. The very proposition is an argument for immediate representation of the loyal men whom the South have chosen to sit in Congress. Not one valid reason for postponement is advanced. The great principle of universal suffrage, for which so many prayers have been offered up, and for which so many weary speeches have been made, is basely surrendered for political power. To retain power Congress has not only concluded to fling the political rights of four millions of negroes to the wind, but dares, in the face of public necessity, and in defiance of every humane and Christian instinct, make eleven States the bagatelle of party machinations, and place millions accustomed to the rights of freemen under the ban of degradation. When honor in man is lost the best part of manhood goes with it. When woman yields her chastity the glory of her sex vanishes, and she becomes the object of universal pity. But these individual instances, melancholy as they are, do not affect materially the world at large. When, however, men who hold the commanding positions usually occupied by statesmen, whose acts make up the weal or woe of nations, forget their duties to the law, eat their own words, violate their own professions, and disregard the public safety, for no other seeming object but the retention of political power, then the fame of the Republic becomes involved, the chastity of free institutions is threatened, and at such times, by such deeds, nations become dishonored, and the glory of a great race is tarnished.—*National Republican.*

EASTERN SHORE RAILROAD.

THIS work is a continuation of the Delaware Railroad from the Delaware line to Annimisset, on the Chesapeake Bay. From the former to the latter point the distance is thirty-nine miles, and it is completed and ready for operation to the town of Princess Anne, Maryland, twenty miles, leaving nineteen miles to be made. The Eastern Shore Railroad Company, which owns and is building the road, has nearly exhausted its means, and without help will not be able to complete the work. Only sixteen thousand dollars, however, will be needed, and for this the company appeals to the merchants and business men of Philadelphia. This appeal has been indorsed by our Board of Trade, and ought to be responded to at once. The object of the line is to open a through route of the trade and travel, between Philadelphia and Norfolk, without the interruption experienced on the Baltimore route, and without the perils of the sea voyage. When the road shall have been finished to Annimisset, a line of superior steamers will ply in connection with it between that point and Norfolk. These fine steamers have been secured, and are ready to run as soon as the road shall be finished and worked. The whole, or nearly all, of the road from Princess Anne to Annimisset is graded, and for five miles from Princess Anne it is nearly finished. The sixteen thousand dollars asked for will do the work perfectly, and our tradesmen may be assured that with this help we shall soon have the new line opened to Norfolk. Let it be furnished without delay.—*North American.*

AN ECCENTRIC INVENTOR.

IN noticing the death of Mr. Appold, the well-known engineer, a London paper observes that the most remarkable proofs of his cleverness as an inventor were collected in his own house and the works adjoining it. There everything that could be made so was automatic. The doors opened as you approached them, and closed after you had entered; water came unbidden into the basins; when the gas was lighted the shutters closed; a self-acting thermometer prevented the temperature rising or falling above or below certain fixed points; and the air supplied for ventilation was both washed to cool and screened to cleanse it from blacks. Even the gates of his stable-yard opened of themselves as he drove through, and closed again without slamming.

CAPTAIN THOMAS JOYES, the first white male born in Louisville, Ky., died in that city on Friday, in his seventy-eighth year.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE Continental Base Ball Club will play a match game this afternoon on the Fair Ground.

WE call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Washington *National Republican*.

A REPORT of the proceedings and platform adopted at a Johnson meeting held in Towanda will be found on the second page.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & CO., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

DAN RICE'S Circus and Menagerie are announced to appear here on the 29th instant. Dan offers a very superior entertainment, and will no doubt be liberally patronized.

MISS WEBB has for sale an extensive variety of articles, such as stationery, yarns, embroidery, and the usual appurtenances of a variety store. Our readers will be well pleased with the inducements she offers. See advertisement in another column.

THE organization of the Bloomsburg Literary Institute has been perfected, and the stock of the company is in demand. No one doubts the benefit to be derived from such an institution in our town. As a means of increasing the wealth of the place it is particularly desirable.

ONE day last week a child of Mr. Totten's, aged about four years, fell into a branch of the Wapwallopen, near the powder mills, and was drowned. The water was not deep enough to cover the body. An hour after it was missed its agonized mother found it lying on its back, its chin above the water.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.—On Wednesday last Archibald Miller was killed by a fall of coal, at Big Mine Run, in Schuylkill County, and on Saturday a young man named McCormick was killed at Bancroft's works, in Ashland. Both were natives of Ireland. Miller has left a wife and family in a very dependent state. McCormick was to be married on Monday.

COURT PROCEEDINGS. — Commonwealth *vs.* S. Rittenhouse. Recognizance, fornication and bastardy. Settled, and costs paid.

Commonwealth *vs.* William H. Doyle. On motion, respite of bail till next sessions.

Commonwealth *vs.* Nathaniel Perry. Indictment, larceny. Defendant withdrew his plea of not guilty, and pleaded guilty. Sentence of the Court, that he be conveyed to the House of Refuge in Philadelphia by the Sheriff of this county.

Commonwealth *vs.* George Lazarus. Indictment, obtaining money under false pretences. Not a true bill. Prosecutor James W. Sankey to pay the costs of prosecution.

On Wednesday, on motion of Robert F. Clark, Esq., Jacob Hoffman and John B. Parker, Esqs., were admitted to practise in the several Courts of this county.

George Longerberger's Executors and P. S. Woolverton *vs.* Hugh McReynolds *et al.* Ejectment. Case decided on Saturday. Verdict for the plaintiffs.

Commonwealth *vs.* Isaac Bird. Indictment, larceny. Defendant pleaded guilty. Sentence, pay costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment of two years in the penitentiary for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Commonwealth *vs.* Charles Cotera. Indictment, passing counterfeit money. Not a true bill. Defendant discharged.

Commonwealth *vs.* Daniel Wanich. Recognizance, rape. Defendants Jacob Wanich and Peter Jones held in fifteen hundred dollars for appearance of defendant at next sessions of Oyer and Terminer.

Commonwealth *vs.* Charles Eck. Recognizance of defendant and David Hower his bail forfeited, to be respited on appearance of defendant at next sessions.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE Mobile *Register* denies having announced General R. E. Lee as a candidate for President.

THE Democracy and Johnson Republicans of Indiana have made a fusion against the Disunionists.

GOVERNOR SWANN, of Maryland, in a letter, announces himself a supporter of President Johnson and his policy.

ONE real estate agency in Harrisonburg, Va., advertises no less than eighty-one tracts of land, farms, mill properties, etc.

A TERRIFIC tornado, accompanied with hail, recently passed over Louisiana and Arkansas, doing immense damage to the growing crops.

THE Government has established a National Soldier's Cemetery at the Seven Pines, on the Peninsula, and the grounds are being laid out.

A PAMPHLET has appeared in London which predicts that the world will come to an end in 1873, and that before that time Napoleon will be Emperor of the world.

THE Boston people are agitating the subject of a grand new hotel at the South End, to rival any establishment on the Continent. A building to cost two millions of dollars is talked of.

THREE hundred German emigrants landed in Savannah, Ga., last week, and were at once engaged to work—the men at one hundred and sixty dollars a year, with board and lodging, and the women at one hundred dollars.

A LONDON journal states that Prince Charles of Hohenzollern has not accepted the Hospodarship of Roumania, tendered to him by the provisional Government. The Prince, it is said, consulted the King of Prussia, as head of his family, on the subject, and his Majesty advised him not to accept the position unless offered to him by the Conference of Paris.

AMOS KENDALL, the veteran politician, is about to make the tour of Europe with his family, to be gone eighteen months.

NEW YORK State paid eighty-six millions four hundred and five thousand six hundred and seventy-two dollars for soldiers' bounties during the war.

AT an election in Carlyle, Ill., last week, the Conservatives carried their officers by sixty majority. Last year the Radicals had twenty majority.

THE English House of Commons is to be asked to vote three thousand pounds a year for Princess Mary of Cambridge, on her marriage with Prince Von Teck.

SOME of the citizens of Philadelphia are taking action for the purpose of properly providing for and educating Willie Deering, the only survivor of the Deering family, so inhumanly butchered.

THE number of Americans visiting Europe is shown, by the amount of passports issued by the Department of State, to be largely increasing. More have been issued in 1866 than in any previous year.

A PROMINENT official in the Treasury Agent's Department at Mobile, Ala., has been arrested and his books and papers seized. Cause, frauds on the Government to the extent of one million dollars, it is stated.

THE military commission, by order of General Grant, now in session in Norfolk for the purpose of investigating the causes of the recent riotous proceedings, is to be conducted with closed doors, and the evidence submitted directly to General Grant.

THE Lancaster, England, Election Committee have reported to Parliament their belief that corrupt practices prevailed extensively in that borough at the last election, which will probably lead to a suspension of the writ and an inquiry under a commission.

THE Liberals of Nottingham, England, have selected Lord Amberly and Mr. Handel Cossham as their candidates. It has not yet transpired who the conservative candidate will be. The election, the first after the vote on the Reform Bill, will be of great importance.

WE understand Mr. Garrison holds a commission from Ticknor and Fields to write an elaborate history of the anti-slavery movement in this country. He is now assiduously at work in this direction, and it is expected the first volume will be published the ensuing Winter.

THE unfortunate Ott, says the Paris *Siecle*, who was assassinated by Count d'Eulenberg, left four sisters advanced in age, whom he supported by his exertions. A pecuniary indemnity for the benefit of this family was applied for to the Prussian Government, but refused. A pamphlet on the subject has been since published, which, having been translated into German, has been seized at Berlin.

THE Imperial Commission of the Paris Exhibition has favored Belgium in the space it has allotted to that country for the display of its arts and manufactures. No less than seven thousand two hundred and sixty-five square metres have been placed at its disposal, in return for which the Belgian Chambers have authorized their committee to raise a loan of twenty-four thousand pounds for the expense of the exhibition.

REDUCED to the three years' standard there were during the war 2,154,311 white troops in the Federal service, and 180,000 negroes. Of the whites there were killed in battle or died of wounds 93,092, and of disease 158,630. Of the negroes there were killed 2,997; died of disease 26,391. The proportion of deaths from wounds to deaths from disease among the whites was one to two; among the negroes one to eight. Among the whites one in fifteen died of disease; among the negroes one in seven.

ANOTHER EXTRA NUMBER.—As with every previous number this year, the *American Agriculturist* for May comes in extra size (forty large pages). It is rich, not only in excellent reading-matter, but also, as usual, in many beautiful and instructive engravings. Among these are two exquisite ones, entitled "Pride and Humility; or, the Turkey and Asses," and "After Dinner; or, the Dog and Monkey." This number contains a full calendar of work for the month, in the field, orchard, garden, etc. The "Basket" gives fifty condensed articles on a great variety of subjects of general interest, including the usual exposure of humbugs. The "Walks and Talks on the Farm" are always full of practical hints. Following this are sundry valuable articles with illustrations on corn culture, broom corn, grass lands, peat swamps, poultry, bees; interesting new facts on sheep-breeding; the third one of the three hundred dollar prize barn plans; a fine illustrated chapter on grouping plants in the garden; the first of an important original series on insects and vegetables, by Dr. Gray, of Cambridge or Harvard University; sundry articles on gardens, fruits, etc. The "Household Department" contains many useful hints in condensed form, including some very sharp ones to "Men-folks," which every "family man" should read and heed. The "Children and Youth's Department" has the usual variety of interesting and instructive items, puzzles, pictures, etc. Price of this number fifteen cents, or one dollar and a half a year. Orange Judd and Co., Publishers, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

MARRIED.

At the residence of N. B. Fowler, in Light Street, on the 8th ultimo, by Joseph Lilly, Esq., ROBERT WELSH to MARY NELSON, both of Fishing Creek Valley, Northumberland County.

By the same, in Light street, on the 9th instant, JAMES H. JOHNSON to MARGARET A. BREESE, both of Bloomsburg.

DIED.

At Lime Ridge, this county, on the 9th instant, ELEAZER H. REES, aged 39 years, 6 months, and 29 days.

In Scott Township, Columbia County, on the 12th instant, EVI CHRISTIAN, aged 50 years.

The deceased was a most estimable citizen, and his death will be sincerely mourned.

E. H. Little,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

Robert F. Clark,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

John G. Freeze,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

Wesley Wirt,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

C. B. Brockway,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Charles G. Barkley,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

M. E. Jackson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. Traugh,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. L'Velle,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Roadarmel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs. IRA ROADARMEL.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,

CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,

AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

THE NEW GROCERY STORE,
on Main Street,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS

just received at

HENRY GIGER'S NEW STORE,

Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Molasses,
Sugars,
Teas,
Coffee,
Rice,
Spices,
Fish,
Salt,
Raisins,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Candies,
Notions,
Toys,

FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISIONS,

together with a great variety of notions generally kept in stores.

BUTTER, EGGS, MEAT, AND PRODUCE

taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

HENRY GIGER.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,
A GREAT NATIONAL JOURNAL,
published daily and weekly, in the National Capital, devoted to the support of the
NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION,
containing, beside editorials on the leading topics of the day, the
LATEST OFFICIAL NEWS
from the several Departments of the Government; the
MOST RELIABLE REPORTS
of the proceedings of the two Houses of Congress, and the Supreme Court of the United States, and the Court of Claims; also
TELEGRAPHIC, GENERAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS NEWS;
the most
RELIABLE AND LATEST REPORTS
from the Agricultural Bureau, the Freedmen's Bureau, and from every other important source whence news comes—foreign and domestic.

THE REPUBLICAN, DAILY AND WEEKLY,
will always be furnished with an
AMPLE SUPPLY OF LITERARY MATTER—
POETRY AND PROSE,
A niche will be reserved for a word on the
ARTS AND SCIENCES,
BOOK REVIEWS,
WIT, HUMOR, &c.

THE REPUBLICAN,
under the present management, commenced in the midst of the Rebellion, January, 1861, and if it has not been the ablest, it has been as earnest and sincere in its support of Abraham Lincoln and his war policy, Emancipation Proclamation, and all, as any journal printed inside the Federal lines. Taking that ground, then, and inviting Andrew Johnson standing firmly in defence of the same principles, we have no other duty to perform or desire to gratify than to "Fight it out on this line" until the Rebellion, armed or disarmed, is wholly and permanently put down.

THE OFFICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS
of all the Executive Departments of the Government are published in the
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
BY AUTHORITY OF THE PRESIDENT.
TERMS—WEEKLY.
One copy one year.....$2 00
One copy six months.....1 00
Three copies one year.....5 00
Three copies six months.....2 50
Ten copies one year.....15 00
Ten copies six months.....7 50

A person sending us a club of twenty subscribers to the Weekly, and $20, will be entitled to an extra copy gratis.

The Daily National Republican is furnished to mail subscribers at $8 per annum; $4 for six months. Five copies one year $35. Address
W. J. MURTAGH & CO.,
Washington, D. C.

AN ACT

TO PROVIDE FOR THE ERECTION OF A HOUSE FOR THE EMPLOYMENT AND SUPPORT OF THE POOR IN THE COUNTY OF COLUMBIA.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That J. A. Funston, Jacob Harris, Lewis Vetter, Jesse Hoffman, Thomas Creveling, Sr., Samuel Bogart, William Lawson, William J. Beeler, and John K. Grotz be and are hereby appointed commissioners, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them, on or before the first day of July, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, to determine upon and purchase such real estate as they, or a majority of them, shall deem necessary for the accommodation of the poor of Columbia County, and to take a conveyance therefor in the name and for the use of the corporation mentioned in the fourth section of this act, and certify their proceedings thereon under their hands and seals to the Clerk of the Quarter Sessions of Columbia County, to be filed in his office, and at the next general election the qualified electors of Columbia County shall elect three respectable citizens of the said county to be directors of the poor and of the House of Employment for Columbia County for the ensuing year, and the Judges of the election of said county shall immediately on receiving the returns from the several election districts and casting up the number of votes therein, or within three days thereafter, certify under their hands and seals the names of persons so elected directors to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, who shall file the said certificate in his office, and forthwith give notice in writing to the said directors of their being elected, and the said directors shall meet at the Court House, in the said county, on the first Monday of November next ensuing their election, and divide themselves by lot into three classes, the place of the first to be vacated at the expiration of the first year, of the second at the expiration of the second year, of the third at the expiration of the third year, so that those who shall be chosen after the first election, and in the manner above described, may serve for three years, and one-third may be chosen annually.

SECTION 2. That the sheriff of said county shall, within ten days after the passage of this act, notify the commissioners of their appointment, and when they shall meet for entering upon the duties assigned thereby in this act, which said place of meeting shall be in Bloomsburg, at the Court House.

SECTION 3. Every director elected in manner aforesaid, or appointed as is provided in the fourth section of this act, shall, within ten days after he is notified of such election or appointment, and before he enters upon the duties of said office, take an oath or affirmation before a justice of the peace of said county to discharge the duties of director of the poor for said county truly, faithfully, and impartially, to the best of his judgment and ability, and in case of neglect or refusal to take said oath or affirmation within the time aforesaid, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of ten dollars for the use of the poor of said county, which fine shall be recovered by the directors for the time being as debts are or shall be by law recoverable, and the directors qualified as aforesaid are hereby authorized to administer an oath or affirmation in any case when it shall be necessary in relation to the duties of their office.

SECTION 4. The said directors shall forever hereafter, in name and in fact, be one body politic and corporate in law, to all intents and purposes whatsoever relative to the poor of the County of Columbia, and shall have perpetual succession, and may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, by the name, style, and title of Directors of the Poor and of the House of Employment for the County of Columbia, and by that name shall and may receive, take, and hold any lands, tenements, and hereditaments not exceeding the yearly value of ten thousand dollars, and any goods and chattels whatsoever of the gift, alienation, or bequest of any person or persons whatsoever; to purchase, take, and hold any lands and tenements within their county in fee simple or otherwise, and erect suitable buildings for the reception, use, and accommodation of the poor of said county; to provide all things necessary for the lodging, maintenance, and employment of said poor; to appoint a treasurer annually, who shall give bond with full and sufficient surety for the faithful discharge of the duties of his office, and the requisition thereof for the payment and delivery over to his successor in office of all moneys, bonds, of notes, book accounts, or other papers to the said corporation belonging, which shall then be remaining in his hands, custody, and possession, and said directors shall have power to employ and at pleasure remove a steward or stewards, matron or matrons, physician or physicians, surgeon or surgeons, and all other attendants that may be necessary for the said poor respectively; to bind out as apprentices, so that such apprenticeship may expire, if males, at or before the age of twenty-one years, if females, at or before the age of eighteen years, such poor children as shall come under their notice, or as may be found approper objects, *Provided*, That no child shall be bound apprentice as aforesaid, by the directors, nor without the consent of the parent or guardian, if any such there be, and if none, then of two justices of the peace of the county, nor without the benefit of the public schools of the district.

SECTION 5. That the said Directors, any two of whom shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, shall have power annually, as soon after the returns of the general assessments in said county as is practicable, to lay a rate or assessment not exceeding one cent on the dollar, at any time, upon all real and personal estates within the county aforesaid, for defraying the expenses of purchasing said farm, erecting said buildings, and maintaining the poor in said county, and shall be levied upon the basis of the last adjusted valuation made for regulating county rates and levies, and having caused fair duplicates of such rates or assessments by them laid to be made, which shall be signed by them, shall issue their warrant to the collector of such tax, therein authorizing and requiring him to demand, receive, and collect from every person therein named, in the manner and by the same process as poor taxes are now collectable; and the said directors shall, from the time of the providing by them of suitable buildings for the accommodation of said poor, exercise and perform within the said county, except so far as such acts, duties, and powers are herein expressly prescribed or limited.

SECTION 6. As soon as the said buildings shall have been erected or purchased, and all necessary accommodations provided therein, notice shall be sent, signed by any two of the directors, to the overseers of the several townships of the said County of Columbia, requiring them forthwith to bring the poor of their respective townships to said House of Employment, which order the overseers are hereby enjoined and required to comply with, or otherwise to forfeit the cost of all future maintenance, except in cases when by sickness, or any other sufficient reason, any such person cannot be removed; in which case the overseers shall represent the same to the nearest justice of the peace, who, being satisfied of the truth thereof, shall certify the same to the said directors, and at the same time issue an order, under his hand and seal, to the said overseers, directing them to maintain such poor until such time as he or she may be in a situation to be removed, and then convey the in said pauper and deliver him or her to the steward or keeper of said House of Employment, together with the said order; and the charge and expense of such temporary relief and of such removal shall be paid by the said directors at a reasonable allowance.

SECTION 7. The steward or manager of said Poor House is hereby required yearly, on the first Monday of January in each year, to furnish said directors a statement of the income of said real estate, as nearly as the same can be done, also of excess of his expenditures over and above said income; the amount and kind of personal property left on hand, including grain, of every; the number of poor persons admitted and discharged during the year, with the number then therein; the length of time each remained; and the name, age, and sex of each. The treasurer shall annually, on the first Monday of each year, render to said directors a just and correct account of his receipts and disbursements during the preceding year, and the said directors shall annually, in the month of January in each year, publish, in two papers published in Bloomsburg, a statement of the receipts, disbursements, and expenditures of said corporation during the preceding year, with a statement of the property, real and personal, then held by them.

SECTION 8. That the compensation of the treasurer, collector, steward, matron, physician, and other officers and assistants shall be fixed by the directors, and the compensation of the directors shall be fixed by the Board of Auditors, who shall be appointed by the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, at each yearly settlement, for the next succeeding year, *Provided*, That the compensation of said directors, from the passage of this act until the first yearly settlement, shall be fixed by the Board of Auditors at the first yearly settlement, the directors to furnish the said auditors a correct account of time and expenditure of time and incurred by them in attending to their duties, from which account the said compensation shall be fixed and adjusted.

SECTION 9. The said directors shall from time to time receive, provide for, and employ, necessary persons to keep in and nursing of the sick, all such poor and indigent persons as shall be entitled to relief from any of the several townships or boroughs of Columbia County, and shall be sent there by an order or warrant for that purpose, under the hands and seals of any two justices of the peace of the said county, directed to the Overseers of the Poor of the proper township or borough, and the said directors are hereby authorized, when they shall deem it proper and convenient to do so, to permit any poor person to be maintained elsewhere, *Provided*, The expense of their maintenance does not in any case exceed that for which they could be maintained at the Poor House of the said County of Columbia.

SECTION 10. That it shall be lawful for the said directors, or a majority of them, in the execution of their respective as a justice owning or possessing any real estate or interest in real estate, to apply to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, or any other counties in this Commonwealth where said property may be situated, by petition, praying the said Court to grant them an order to make sale of said real estate, or interest therein, for the support and maintenance of said pauper, and that the said Court, if they deem it advisable after considering the application, shall grant an order to said directors to make sale of said real estate or interest therein, or any part thereof, on such terms as the said Court shall think it advisable, and the said directors shall, in pursuance of said order, offer said real estate, or interest therein, on the premises, at public sale, and sell the same at public outcry, after giving at least twenty days' public notice of the time and place of sale, by three handbills, put up in public places, and by advertisement in one newspaper published in the county wherein said property is situated, which sale so made the said directors shall return to the said court, and after confirmation of the same shall execute and deliver to the purchaser a deed or conveyance for said estate, on the said purchaser's full compliance with the terms and conditions of said sale, which deed so made shall vest the property therein described to the grantee as fully and effectually as the said pauper held and enjoyed the same, and that the said directors shall apply the proceeds of said sale, or so much as may be necessary, to the support and maintenance of said pauper, and if any balance shall remain after his or her death, and after defraying funeral expenses, the said directors shall pay over said balance to the legal representatives of said pauper, upon demand made and security being given to indemnify said directors from the claims of all other persons.

SECTION 11. A quorum of said directors shall, and they are hereby required and required, to meet at the said House of Employment at least once in every month, and visit the apartments and see that the poor are comfortably supported, and hear all complaints, and redress, or cause to be redressed, all grievances that may happen by the neglect or misconduct of any person or persons in their employment or otherwise.

SECTION 12. In case of any vacancy, by death, resignation, or otherwise, of any of the said directors, the remaining directors shall fill such vacancy by the appointment of a citizen of their county, under the same penalty as is provided by the first section of this act, to serve until the next general election, when another director shall be elected, to serve as if no vacancy had happened.

SECTION 13. All claims and demands existing at the time of this act being carried into effect shall have full force and effect, as if this act had not passed; and when the same may have been duly adjusted and settled, all moneys remaining in the hands of the overseer, as well as the uncollected taxes levied for the support of the poor in the several townships, in the County of Columbia, shall be paid over to the Supervisors of the Highways of their respective townships, to be by them employed toward repairing the roads therein.

SECTION 14. As soon as the poor of the County of Columbia shall have been removed to the House of Employment of the said county, and the out-standing taxes collected and paid over as directed in section thirteenth of this act, the office of overseer of the Poor within the several townships and boroughs shall from thenceforth be abolished.

SECTION 15. That the said directors or treasurers, or any one or more of the taxpayers of the accepting townships, may, within twenty days from the yearly settlement of the auditors aforesaid, appeal from such settlement to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, in the same manner and under the same provisions and regulations that appeals from settlements by township auditors are now allowed.

SECTION 16. That no money shall be paid by the treasurer except upon orders drawn by the directors and signed by at least two of the said directors.

SECTION 17. For the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the citizens of Columbia County, as to the expediency of erecting a Poor House, it shall be the duty of each of the inspectors and judges for the several townships and boroughs, at an election, to be held on the first Tuesday of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the qualified voters thereof, labelled on the outside "Poor House," and in the inside "For a Poor House" or "Against a Poor House;" and if it shall appear, upon casting up the votes of the different districts, at the Court House, on the Friday following the said election, that a majority of the qualified electors of any township or borough are for a Poor House, then the foregoing act to take effect as to those townships or boroughs; but if a majority of the votes in any township or borough are against a Poor House, then the foregoing act to be null and void as to the townships or boroughs voting against such Poor House.

SECTION 18. The non-accepting townships or boroughs shall not be entitled to vote for directors of the said House of Employment; nor shall they be entitled to receive or enjoy any benefits or advantages by virtue of this act; nor shall the directors be chosen from the said non-accepting townships or boroughs; nor shall the auditors mentioned in the eighth section of this act be appointed from any such townships or boroughs. *Provided*, That the directors of the said House of Employment may receive paupers from the same non-accepting townships or boroughs, at such a rate of charge per week to be agreed upon and settled by the said Directors and Overseers of the Poor of the townships or boroughs so applying.

SECTION 19. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, or supplied hereby, are hereby repealed.

JAMES R. KELLEY,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
D. FLEMING,
Speaker of the Senate.
Approved the eleventh day of April, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.
A. G. CURTIN.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Pursuant to the provisions of the foregoing Act of Assembly, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the usual place of holding the general elections of the several townships and borough of Columbia County, to be conducted by the respective Sectional officers of the same, on Tuesday, the 5th of June, A.D. 1866, between the hours of eight o'clock A.M. and seven o'clock P.M., to vote upon the question of "For a Poor House" or "Against a Poor House," and to make return of the same to the Court House, at Bloomsburg, on the eighth day of June aforesaid, according to law.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Fork and Rundel Hay Hook, manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied that the American Fork is much better and the most easy to use with two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, Dr. F. C. HARRISON,
W. R. KNOSS, JOHN DOAK,
JOHN DETERICK, DANIEL NOYER,
H. DIGLEMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture Slifer's Celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE.

second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS,

and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE.

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.

A. D. WEBB.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,

and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for

COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES

made to order.

LIFE INSURANCE.

If you wish to live long and die happy, go without delay and

INSURE YOUR LIFE

in the best Company in the world,

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.

ITS CASH ASSETS ARE $13,000,000,

and its annual dividend for the fiscal year of 1865 amounts to seventy-five per cent. on all participating premiums, being the largest dividend ever declared by any company for the same length of time. For further information apply to

P. S. RISHEL, Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all Kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST
FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,
MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c.

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and south on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. ORTON, Proprietor.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*Mellendy*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK

MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,

Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH
COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES,

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

DAVID LOWENBERG.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,

the successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK
TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,
CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED
FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,
BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,
FEED, &c., &c. &c.,

give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL.

McKELVY, NEAL & CO.,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Sts.,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Our old customers and the public generally can be accomodated with goods of every style and quality suited for the Spring trade, and at the lowest cost rates. The stock, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Looking Glasses,
Wrapping Paper,
Paints and Oils,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Tinware,
Salt,
Plaster,
Grain and Seeds,
&c., &c., &c.,

is replenished weekly or daily, as necessity requires, from New York and Philadelphia.

IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on its part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

COLUMBIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Columbia County Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Association, for the election of officers to serve one year, will be held at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, the 19th of May, 1866, at two o'clock P.M

LABOR.

THERE'S a never-dying chorus
Breaking on the human ear,
In the busy town before us,
Voices loud, and deep, and clear,
This is Labor's endless ditty,
This is Toil's prophetic voice,
Sounding through the town and city,
Bidding human hearts rejoice.

Sweeter than the poet's singing
Is that anthem of the free;
Blither is the anvil's ringing
Than the song of bird or bee,
There's a glory in the rattle
Of the wheels 'mid factory gloom;
Richer than e'er snatched from battle
Are the trophies of the loom.

See the skilful mason raising
Gracefully yon towering pile;
Round the forge and furnace blazing
Stand the noble men of toil,
They are heroes of the people,
Who the wealth of nations raise;
Every dome, and spire, and steeple
Rear their heads in Labor's praise.

Glorious men of truth and labor,
Shepherds of the human fold,
That shall lay the brand and sabre
With the barbarous things of old;
Priests and prophets of creation,
Bloodless heroes in the fight,
Toilers for the world's salvation,
Messengers of peace and light.

Speed the plough and speed the harrow;
Peace and plenty send abroad;
Better far the spade and barrow
Than the cannon or the sword.
Each invention, each improvement,
Renders weak oppression's rod;
Every sign and every movement
Brings us nearer truth and God.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Garden.

THE garden is a bound volume of agricultural life, written in poetry. In it the farmer and his family set the great industries of the plough, spade, and hoe in rhyme. Every flower or fruit-bearing tree is a green syllable after the graceful type and curse of Eden. Every bed of flowers is an acrostic to Nature, written in the illustrated capitals of her own alphabet. Every bed of beets, celery, or savory roots or bulbs, is a page of blank verse, full of *belles lettres* of agriculture. The farmer may be seen in his garden. It contains the synopsis of his character in letters that may be read across the road. The barometer hung by his door will indicate certain facts about the weather; but the garden, lying on the sunny side of the house, marks with precision the degree of mind and heart culture which he has reached. It will embody and reflect his tastes, the bent and bias of his perceptions of grace and beauty. In it he holds up the mirror of his inner life to all who pass; and with an observant eye they may see all the features of his intellectual being in it. In that choice rood of earth he records his progress in mental cultivation and professional experience. In it he marks, by some intelligent sign, his scientific and successful ceremonies in the corn-field. In it you may see the germs of his reading, and you can almost tell the number and nature of his books. In it he will produce the seed thought he has culled from the printed pages of his library. In it he will post an answer to the question whether he has any reading at all. Many a nominal farmer's house has been passed by the book agent without a call, because he saw a blunt, gruff negative to the question in the garden or yard.—*Elihu Burritt.*

Early Planting of Corn.

IN the Northern States May is often a cold, wet, rainy month, and corn planted early either does not come up at all, or it drags out a poor, yellowish, dwindling life, until the warm weather of June, while the farmer has to wage a steady battle with the weeds in order to see his corn-rows at all. This is often the case at least, and we very much prefer to do other work in the early part of the month, meanwhile keeping the ground open by occasional harrowings, so that perhaps two or three crops of weeds will start up and be killed before the 20th or 25th, at which time we prefer to put in the main crop. An early maturing kind is best, and this cannot be too much insisted on both at the East and West; and we prefer not to go far out of the neighborhood for it, if we have not enough of such seed as we want of our own raising.

Take perfect ears with small cobs, and well filled out. Use only the perfect kernels. If the ear is perfect and thoroughly ripe all the kernels may be used; but if the ear is misshapen and the kernels at the tip not so ripe and hard as the rest, plant only from the middle of the ear. Soak the corn twelve hours, then change the water, adding that which is as hot as one can bear his hand in. To this add a little pine tar, and stir the whole until the corn is all thinly coated with tar. Pour off the water, and roll the corn in slaked lime. Plant within twelve hours, covering only about half an inch.—*American Agriculturist.*

Manuring Corn in the Hill.

WHEN manure is scarce and the greatest effect is demanded the first season, or when corn is on a good sod, and a little start is wanted at first, or when the land is rather cold and the season uncertain, it is best to manure in the hill for corn. If one has a fine compost, say of swamp muck and manure, containing one-quarter of the latter, after marking out, a good shovelful may be distributed to three or four hills, and the corn dropped directly upon it. If, however, the compost is made up of ashes, superphosphate, guano, poudrette, etc., singly or mingled, it must be mixed with soil and covered with a little earth besides, or the seed may be killed by coming in contact with it. Such active fertilizers, and the list is large, must always be used with care, not to have the seed injured. Yet they are needed close at hand, for the encouragement of the young plant as soon as it starts. Superphosphate, ashes, gypsum, soda, saltpetre, etc., may be applied upon the hill after the corn is up, or at least after planting, with quite as good effect as if put in the hill.

The list of concentrated manures which may be made on the farm, or bought, is quite large, and if any person visits the manufactories of various kinds in this vicinity, he will often be able to secure much that is of value to himself, and to the shoemaker, soap boiler, brewer, tanner, bucher, or glue boiler a favor also.—*New York Agriculturist.*

Caterpillars.

THE attention of the owners of apple-trees should be at once given to caterpillar deposits on their apple-trees. Two or three days of warm weather will reveal the presence of the young vermin, and the eggs should be removed before the leaves on the trees are out.

The *Maine Farmer* says: "With a ladder and hand hatchet a man can do more in one hour *now* to destroy the caterpillar than in ten hours after the leaves are out. The eggs of this nest were laid in Autumn, and may be found near the extremity of the branches. They look like small coils of thread wound round the twigs. We apprehend vast damage to the apple and plum crops from their ravages, for it is difficult to move farmers to the patient toil that is necessary to save the fruit. But no labor which a man with an orchard can employ himself about will reward him so well.

ENGAGEMENT-RINGS.

OF all personal ornaments the finger-ring is perhaps the most ancient, and has been the most extensively worn. The philosophers of antiquity regard it as the emblem of eternity, and it is pleasant to connect this idea with the affection of which it is the symbol.

A ring has been used in all ages as a gift of love, or token of betrothal. Since the beginning of the present century it has been called an "engagement-ring," and, as young ladies well know, it is worn on the index finger of the left hand; but our fair friends may not be equally aware that, as it was the precursor of matrimonial alliance, it was formerly designated as a pronubial or pledge ring, when it was worn on the fourth finger; at a period, however, when our maternal ancestors—less romantic, it would seem, than their fair descendants—wore that charmed circlet on their thumbs. Originally the pronubus was made of iron, consisting of a plain hoop. Subsequently it was made more massive; sufficiently so to admit of some precious gem, or a suitable device.

Although not mentioned in the Bible, the traditions of "the chosen people" inform us that engagement-rings have for ages been used by them at the espousals before marriage, and are said to have been introduced as substitutes for the pieces of gold paid on purchase of the bride, in accordance with an ancient custom called "co-emption," alluded to in the thirty-fourth chapter of Genesis. The laws of the Hebrews require the ring to be of a certain value, and must have been acquired by the bridegroom neither on credit, nor by gift. This being properly certified it is put on the bride's finger, and, should the ceremony not be further proceeded with, no other marriage could be contracted by either party without a legal divorce.

The early Christians, who also used the pronubus, introduced, together with a better faith, a better metal for their rings—transmuting the iron badge of servitude into a circlet of pure gold—the least corruptible of metals, indicating, at the same time, both purity and duration. Instead of pagan cupids, the new device consisted of two right hands clasped together, betokening a vastly improved conception of the reciprocal duties, and the equality of the two contracting parties.

At the period of the Reformation the engagement-rings of the more opulent members of society frequently contained rubies—emblematic of "exalted love"—set round with diamonds—indicative of "duration." Than this none other could be more appropriate, and of such was that which Martin Luther presented to his betrothed.

Although generally understood as tokens of affection, rings were frequently given with very different sentiments. Photius relates that a man who had become tired of his wife presented her with a ring of divorce. Having placed it on her finger, he adds (which is much to the lady's credit) that she received it with the same docile obedience with which she had formerly accepted the wedding-ring.

On searching the classics we find that Greek sentimentalism first gave mystic significance to rings, as they engraved upon them legends or mottoes typical of love and devotion. From Juvenal we learn that—at least during the Roman Empire—the man put a ring on the finger of his betrothed as a pledge of his fidelity. Readers of English history may remember the story which connected the death of the Earl of Essex with a ring given to him by that old coquette, Queen Elizabeth, who engaged that when it should be sent to her as a sign of his being in trouble, she would protect him. The ring was really sent by Essex when under sentence of death, but was intercepted by the Countess of Nottingham, who, on her death-bed, divulged the secret to her royal mistress, who declared that "although God might forgive her, she never could.

THEORY OF GOSSIP.

WE are often asked "what is gossip?" We answer, in a general way, that it is talking of persons rather than of things. Nothing shows the paucity of ideas more than this talking about the affairs of your neighbors. It is not only malicious people who originate scandal, it is narrow-minded people, ignorant people, stupid people. Persons of culture and intelligence are not so hard run for topics of conversation. They can usually find something to say about art, literature, fashion, or society. The moment people begin to talk of their neighbors—of persons rather than of things—they are apt to degenerate into scandal; for where one speaks of the virtues of an acquaintance a dozen expatiate on his or her shortcomings. And this bring us to speak of real culture, or what we consider to be such, at least. A cultivated person, in the highest sense of the term, is not merely one who can talk of books, pictures, and other elevated subjects of human interest. To be thoroughly cultivated, the heart, as well as the intellect, should be refined and enlarged. Sometimes we see women who, without education, yet having been born amiable, are never guilty of gossip. Again, we see women, not naturally amiable, whom education has taught to talk of things, not of persons. The perfect woman, in this respect, is one who is both amiable and educated. But education does not always elevate people above the regions of gossip. A really bad heart is always malicious. The best advice we can give is the homely old adage: "Mind your own business." Very few of us ever know the whole truth about anything concerning a neighbor; and to speak of his or her conduct is usually to run the risk of being unjust. Much less should we talk of the motives of others. Very few of us know our own motives, and to venture on discussing a neighbor's motives is always impertinence, and often a real crime.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

Amy, the Child.

I FOUND the story of "Amy, the Child," in an old German pocket-book.

One Sunday afternoon, in Summer-time, the village children went into the church to be taught their catechism. Among them was Amy, the shepherd's step-daughter, some seven years old. She was a tender-hearted child; and when the clergyman, after speaking of our duty toward our neighbor, said, "All people who would please God must do good according to their means, be those means ever so little," she could not refrain from weeping.

For Amy was very poor, and felt innocently persuaded that she had no power whatever to gladden by her love or kindness any earthly creature; not even a lamb, or a young dove. She had neither, poor child.

So Amy came out of church with sadness in her heart, thinking that God would take no pleasure in her, because (but that was only her own idea) she had never yet done good to any one.

Not wishing that her eyes, now red with weeping, should be seen at home, she went into the fields, and laid herself down under a wild-rose bush. There she remarked that the leaves of the shrub, tarnished with dust, were dry and drooping, and the pretty pink blossoms looked pale and faded; for there had been no rain for a very long time.

She hastened to a brook that flowed by at no great distance, drew water in the hollow of her hand (for cup she had none), and thus toilfully and by slow degrees, often going and as often returning, she washed the dust away from the languishing rose bush, and so refreshed its roots by the timely moisture that soon it reared itself again in strength and beauty, and joyfully and fragrantly unfolded its blossoms to the sun.

After that little Amy wandered on by the side of the brook in the meadows whence she had obtained the water. As she gazed upon it she almost envied the silver stream, because it had been able to do good to the rose-tree.

On what she herself had done she did not bestow a single thought.

Proceeding a little way further she observed a great stone lying in the bed of the narrow brook, and so choking up the channel that the water could only struggle past it slowly, and, as it were, drop by drop. Owing to this obstacle all the merry prattle of the stream was at an end. This grieved Amy on the water's account; so with naked feet she went into the stream, and shook the heavy stone. Some time elapsed before she could move it from its place; but at length, by tasking all her strength, she rolled it out, and got it to remain on the top of the bank. Then the streamlet flowed merrily by, and the purling waves seemed to be murmuring thanks to the gentle child.

And onward still went Amy, for at home she knew there was no one who cared to inquire after her. She was disliked by her step-father, and even her own mother loved the younger children much better than she loved her. This constituted the great sorrow of Amy's life.

Going far about, and ever sad because she had done good to no one, she at last returned to the village. Now, by the very first cottage she came to, there lay in a little garden a sick child whose mother was gone to glean in the neighboring fields. Before she went, however, she had made a toy—a little windmill put together with thin slips of wood—and had placed it by her little son, to amuse him, and to make the time appear shorter to him during her absence.

Every breath of air, however, had died away beneath the trees, so that the tiny sails of the wind-mill turned round no more. And the sick child, missing the playful motion, lay sorrowfully upon the green turf, under the yellow marigolds, and wept.

Then Amy stepped quickly over the low garden-hedge, heedless that it tore her only Sunday frock, knelt before the little wind-mill, and blew with all her might upon its slender sails. Thus impelled they were soon in merry motion, as at first. Then the sick child laughed, and clapped his little hands; and Amy, delighted at his pleasure, was never weary of urging the sails round and round with her breath.

At last the child, tired out by the joy which the little wind-mill had given him, fell fast asleep; and Amy, warned by the evening shadows which began to gather round her, turned her steps toward home. Faint and exhausted was she, for since noon she had eaten nothing.

When she reached the cottage door, and stopped there for a moment with beating heart, she heard her step-father's voice, loud and quarrelsome, resounding from within. He had just returned from the ale-house, and was in his well-known angry humor, which the least cause of irritation might swell into a storm. Unfortunately as Amy, trembling, entered the room, her torn frock caught his eye. His passion was kindled at the sight. Roused to fury in a moment he stumbled forward, and with his powerful fist struck the poor little child on the forehead.

Then Amy bowed her head like the whithered roses in the field, for the blow had fallen upon her temple. As she sank, pale and dying, to the ground, her mother with loud lamentations sprang forward and kneeled beside her. Even the stern and angry man, suddenly sobered by his own deed, became touched with pity.

So both the parents wept and mourned over Amy, and laid her upon her little couch in the small inner chamber, and strewed round her green branches, and various kinds of flowers, such as marigolds and many-colored poppies; for the child was dead!

But while the parents bitterly reproached themselves, and wished they had been kinder to poor Amy, behold a wonder!

The door of the chamber gently opened, and the waves of the brook which Amy had set free came gently rippling by in the stillness, and sprinkled the mouth and eyes of the dead child. The cool drops flowed into her veins, and once more set the arrested blood in motion.

Then she again unclosed her eyes, which so lately had been dim and motionless, and she heard the soft waves, like gentle voices, murmuring these words in her ear:

"This we do unto thee, in return for the good thou didst unto us."

Yet a little while, and the chamber was again stirred by the presence of some kindly power.

This time it was a gentle Breeze which entered with softly fluttering wings. Tenderly it kissed the forehead of the child, and lovingly it breathed its fresh breath into her bosom.

Then Amy's heart began to thrill with quicker life, and she stretched out her hand to the many-colored flowers, and rejoiced in their beauty.

And the Breeze softly said:

"I bring thee back the breath which thou didst expend upon the sick child's pleasure!"

Then Amy smiled, as if she were full of bliss.

When the Breeze had ceased to murmur its soft words an Angel came gliding in, through the low door of the little chamber, and in his hand he held a garland of fresh fragrant roses. These he laid against the cheek of the pale child; and lo! they restored to it the hues of life, and they bloomed again. And the flowers seemed to whisper:

"This we do unto thee, in return for the good thou didst unto us."

And the Angel kissed Amy on the forehead, eyes, and mouth; and then came life back to her in its strength.

And the Angel said to her:

"Forasmuch as thou hast done good according to thy means, and thou knewest it not, therefore shall a tenfold blessing rest upon thee!"

BOYHOOD.

A WRITER in *All the Year Round* thus philosophizes:

I wonder sometimes that if they can possibly be of the same genus as the boys with whom I associated when I myself was a boy. I paid a visit lately to a gentleman in the country, and in going over the house to view its lions, I was shown into a room where my host's boys printed a weekly newspaper *for their own amusement!* There were all the appliances of a printing-office: cases, galleys, rules, imposing-stones, and presses; and two young gentleman, whose united ages probably did not amount to five-and-twenty, were so far familiar with their use as to be able unaided to compose and print a weekly sheet containing news and articles of their own writing! I thought of my play-room, and what it contained. I had a vision of a penny top; a pop-gun roughly made from a branch of alder-tree; a kite composed of a halfpenny cane and a sheet of brown paper; a worsed ball wound upon an old barrel bung; and a teetotum.

Again: the other evening I went to a party, and I had scarcely entered the house when my host's two boys carried me off into the garden to take my photograph. One, quite a little fellow, posed me in the chair, instructing me to look at a certain spot, and warned me of that principle of the convex lens which has a tendency to enlarge feet and hands which are placed too much in advance of the rest of the body. The other boy, meanwhile, was in a dark room, playing with subtle chemicals of whose nature and properties his grandfather, the eminent chemist, had never even dreamed. In less than five minutes these two youngsters had used one of the closest secrets of nature to fix my image on a piece of glass. It was as easy a feat for them as for me to lift up my top, while spinning, in a spoon or in the hollow of my hand.

When I was a boy my stock of play literature consisted of some half-dozen sixpenny books, such as "Jack the Giant Killer," "Puss in Boots," "The History of Cock Robin," and an abridgement of "The Arabian Nights." I remember that I kept them locked up in a deal box, and was exceedingly chary of lending them, or even letting any one look at them. But boys, now-a-days, take in their monthly and weekly magazines; correspond with the editor; answer riddles and rebusses; contribute puzzles; and engage in chess tournaments by correspondence; they club subscription to Mudie's, and read all the new sensation novels as they appear. I see some square-capped boys, of not more than fourteen years, going to school every morning reading their penny newspapers. I have no doubt whatever that they read the law and the police reports under their desks when they ought to be learning their lessons. Boys and hobbledehoys used to be a nuisance, because they were lumpy and awkward, and uninteresting; and because they were too young to share in the conversation of grown-up people. But now-a-days, if boys are voted a nuisance at all—which they will not tamely permit—it is because they are too clever by half, and know a great deal too much.

WIT AND HUMOR.

IT is said that the prettiest girls in Salt Lake City marry *Young*.

THE London *Orchestra* says that the Pyne-Harrison Company is *reforming*.

JOSH BILLINGS said the other night that a good way for a man to train up a child in the way it should go, was to travel that way occasionally himself.

THE latest invention is the "palpitating bosom" for the ladies, which gently "heaves" by the touch of an "emotional spring" concealed under the left arm.

CIRCUMSTANCES either command or are commanded. They form the character of the feeble; they minister to the purposes and ultimate happiness of the strong.

A COUNTYYMAN who was charged with ten gallons of whiskey which a grocer put in an eight-gallon keg, said he "didn't mind the money overcharged so much as he did the strain on the keg."

"GUILTY or not guilty?" sharply said a city judge, the other day, to an inattentive female prisoner in the dock." "Just as your honor pleases. It's not for the like o' me to dictate to your honor's worship," was the reply.

IF you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasant echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly.

"DIDN'T you tell me you could hold the plough?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial. "Be aisy, now," says Pat. "How could I hould it an' two horses pullin' it away? Just stop the craturs and I'll hould it for ye."

A SOLDIER, on trial for habitual drunkenness, was addressed by the magistrate: "Prisoner, you have heard the charge of habitual drunkenness, what have you to say in defense?" "Nothing, please your honor, but habitual thirst."

THE Erie *Dispatch* says a wild man has been discovered in a forest in Clearfield County. He was covered all over with a copper-colored down, and when caught he was able to speak but one word, "draft." He had forgotten all the rest of the English language."

ONE drinking some beer at a pretty ale-house in the country, which was very strong of the hops, and hardly any taste of the malt, was asked by the landlord if it was not well hopped. "Yes," answered he, "if it had hopped a little further it would have hopped into the water."

THE most extraordinary instance of patience on record, in modern times, is that of a judge, who listened silently for two days, while a couple of wordy attorneys contended about the construction of an act of Legislature, and then ended the controversy by quietly remarking, "Gentlemen, the law is repealed."

A SERVANT, newly engaged, presented to his master, one morning, a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other. "How comes it, you rascal, that these boots are not of the same length?" "I really don't know, sir; but what bothers me the most is, that the pair down stairs are in the same fix."

A WAITER at a recent "grand party" in Washington, in carrying a tray through the crowd of guests, accidently hit a lady a severe blow with it on the elbow. "The deuce take the tray!" petulantly exclaimed the lady. "Madam," gravely said a Senator, noted for his whist-playing, who was standing near, "Madam, the deuce can't take the tray."

ANECDOTE OF DR. EMMONS.—A Pantheist minister met him one day and abruptly asked: "Mr. Emmons, how old are you?" "Sixty, sir, and how old are you?" "As old as the creation," was the answer in a triumphant tone. "Then you are the same age with Adam and Eve?" "Certainly; I was in the garden when they were." "I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them," replied the doctor with great coolness, "but I never knew before that it was *you*."

BEAUTIFUL SIMILE.—The pious Jonathan Edwards describes a Christian as being like "such a little flower as we see in the Spring of the year, low humble on the ground, opening its bosom to receive the pleasant beams of the sun's glory, rejoicing, as it were, in a calm of rapture, diffusing around a sweet fragrance, standing gracefully and lowly in the midst of other flowers." The world may think nothing of the little flower, they may not even notice it; but, nevertheless, it will be diffusing around sweet fragrance upon all who dwell within its lowly shore.

JUDGE ROOSEVELT was one day trying a tedious law-suit concerning patent medicines, in which a lawyer named Dyett appeared as counsel. The judge remarked: "Mr. Dyett, I wish you would favor the court by postponing the motion until some other justice is sitting at chambers; I am tired of being dosed with pills." "I would do anything in the world to oblige the court," said Mr. Dyett, "but my duty to my clients in this instance forbids that I should longer delay this motion, the most important that has ever been made in the case, and which, if postponed, would greatly distress my clients." "Mr. Dyett," said the judge, "if your clients are in great distress I would advise them, in the first place, to take some pills, and if that does not bring relief, then I would advise them to change their Dyett."

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